

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIV.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY NOVEMBER 10, 1910.

NO. 10

Lower House Won by Democrats==Dix is Victor in New York by 65,000 Majority

Washington, Nov. 9.—As a result of the election, the Democrats will be in absolute control of the lower house of the Sixty-second congress. Members in the house of representatives were chosen in 44 states, and the Democratic landslide overwhelmed the Republicans, who suffered severe losses in such important states as New York, Illinois, Ohio, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Indiana, Iowa, Connecticut and Wisconsin.

Clark Probably Next Speaker. While Speaker Joseph G. Cannon was re-elected to congress, he will have to surrender the gavel to a Democrat, and the next speaker probably will be Champ Clark of Missouri. Mr. Clark is quoted as saying:

"The landslide is attributed directly to the tariff and the fight on the rules in the house. The rules split the Republican party and the tariff bill coming so soon after caused dissatisfaction throughout the country."

"I am an avowed candidate for speaker of the house and I hope to be elected. Others have announced their candidacy for the speakership, but I expect to win over them. The election is a sure end to the objectionable house rules."

One of the greatest surprises in the whole country was supplied by Illinois. In Cook county alone the Republicans lost three seats—those now held by Moxley, Luedin and Bontell. They sustained further losses down in the state.

Wisconsin Elects Socialist.

Wisconsin, which now has ten Republicans in the house, will have nine Republicans, one Democrat and one Socialist in the next. The Republican loss the Fifth district, where Victor Berger, Socialist, defeated Henry F. Coehom. The legislature will be Republican in both branches and Robert M. La Follette will be returned to the United States senate.

Some prominent members of the house went down before the avalanche in New York. Among these were Herbert Parsons, a conspicuous figure in the factional fights before the election. Hamilton Fish, an energetic insurgent, also was defeated.

In Iowa the Republicans lost three seats, though Walter I. Smith, stand-patter, pulled through. In Ohio the Democrats elected ten congressmen and the Republicans eleven. Two Wisconsin seats were captured by the Democrats.

Several Senators to Be Retired. Several Republican senators will be retired as a result of the election, for the Democratic landslide in many states included the state legislatures. Those who must step out are John Kern of New Jersey, Chauncey M. Depew of New York, Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana, Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska, Charles Dick of Ohio and Morgan G. Bulkeley of Connecticut. The Democrats of Maine insured the election of a senator to succeed Eugene Hale by their victory in September.

John W. Kern will be Senator Beveridge's successor. In California A. G. Spalding received the largest endorsement by districts at the "advisory" primary. Michigan will send Charles E. Townsend to the senate, Minnesota will re-elect Moses E. Clapp and Nevada George S. Nixon. La Follette is the Republican nominee in Wisconsin.

New York, Nov. 9.—Dix was elected governor of New York at the election of November 8 by a plurality of 65,000 over Henry L. Stimson, the Republican candidate. It was a landslide for Dix and Tammany, the whole Democratic ticket being victorious.

Greater New York gave Dix 300,078 Stimson 194,707, and Hopper, Independence League, 39,064. Outside of the metropolis Dix showed such unexpected strength that the Republicans were unable to overcome his plurality in the city.

The beating sustained by the Republican party has had no parallel since Grover Cleveland's time. Although the result had been discounted months ago, it was quite as decisive a victory for the Democrats as Wall street, which was offering as much as three to one in the betting odds, had expected.

The defeat seems to mean complete chaos in the Republican organization in the state. The so-called "old guard" is blamed by the progressives and Rooseveltians for the Democratic victory. A split in the party that may not be healed for years seems inevitable.

It is asserted that, in order to gratify their spite against Colonel Roosevelt's seizure of control of the Saratoga convention, the "old guard" joined hands with the Democrats and the "interests" in bringing about Stimson's political destruction. This means was to the knife inside the party organization.

The Roosevelt people, while not especially surprised by the result, are bitterly resentful. They will never rest until the men who are held responsible for the election day disaster have been hunted out of public life. On the other hand, the "old guard" expresses the opinion that the defeat of Stimson was a just retribution to the "meddlesomeness" of the ex-president. The old line party leaders are declaring loudly that it is time that the strenuous colonel found some secluded spot in which to vent his superabundant energies. They anxiously desire that he retire from public life so as to leave the field open to them and their supporters.

Snowstorm Affects Result.

One of the surprising features of the voting was the strength that Dix showed in the districts outside of New York. One of the factors that acted powerfully against the Stimson-Roosevelt forces was the heavy snow that fell during the early morning in the upstate sections. This kept at home thousands of voters who would have cast their ballots for the Republican nominee.

On the contrary, the vote in the cities was heavy, particularly in the Democratic wards. The Democrats, in spite of everything, "got out the vote," with the result that everywhere in the thickly populated districts the Democrats made as fine a showing as they would have made had this been a presidential instead of an "off year" election.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 9.—A. J. Beveridge lost his seat in the United States senate in the election of Tuesday, for the Democrats swept the state and gained control of the legislature. They will elect John W. Kern to the senate. The Democrats elected their entire state ticket, headed by Lewis G. Ellingham for secretary of state. The Republican legislative ticket, consisting of eight candidates for representative and one candidate for senator, made a better showing than the state ticket, but was beaten, and Senator Beveridge's fate was sealed. He admitted defeat, saying: "It is the fortune of war. It's all right. I have had 12 years of hard work and have a clean record. I am content."

Splendid Victory, Says Kern. John W. Kern issued the following statement:

"It was a splendid victory all along the line. Many Republicans rallied to our standard. Not only was the victory complete, but it was overwhelming. I am deeply grateful to all the people for their generous and loyal support. My labors have been most arduous and exhausting, but I am fully compensated by the result of our united efforts. Out of the fullness of my heart I am saying, 'God bless old Indiana and her splendid people.'"

The Democrats had things almost their own way. The Hoosiers elected eleven Democratic congressmen out of thirteen.

The Seventh district, the home of Senator Beveridge, elected a Democratic legislative ticket of eight members, giving the Republicans one. Congressman Charles A. Korbly carried the district by 2,000 votes.

The First district returned Congressman John W. Boehne. The strong Democratic vote in Evansville elected the entire Democratic county ticket and sent a full quota of Democrats to the legislature.

OHIO RE-ELECTS HARMON

Democrat of the Buckeye State Also Gains Two Congressional Seats.

Columbus, O.—Gov. Judson Harmon, Democrat, has been re-elected by a plurality of 50,000 over Harding, his Republican opponent.

A remarkable delay was reported from all parts of the state in completing the returns on the day's voting, because of much scratching of ballots.

Governor Harmon made phenomenal gains in Cincinnati, where 80 per cent that in 1908 gave him only 1,324 votes to his opponent's 10,820, this year gave him 9,047 to 9,979 for Harding. Harmon also gained 940 votes in 29 rural precincts near Cleveland. He also more than doubled his former vote in Cuyahoga county.

A noticeable feature of the election was the gala made by the Socialists. In many precincts the Socialist candidates polled twice as large votes as ever had been given the party before. The Socialist gain seemed to be made up by defections from the old parties in about equal numbers.

In the First congressional district Nicholas Longworth, son-in-law of former President Roosevelt, was re-elected by the Republicans.

Governor Harmon carried with him two Democratic congressional candidates in districts that have heretofore elected Republicans.

Ohio will send ten Democrats to congress out of the 21 in the delegation, instead of eight, as at present.

Albert Douglas, Republican congressman from the Eleventh district, and James Joyce, Republican congressman from the Fifteenth, were defeated.

The legislature will be Democratic on joint ballot and the Democrats will elect a successor to Senator Charles Dick. The leading candidates are Atlee Pomerene, Brand Whitlock and Newton D. Baker.

The importance of the Ohio campaign lay almost entirely upon its bearing on the presidential situation in 1912. The Democrats re-nominated Governor Harmon and based their claim for his re-election principally upon the record he made during his present term, especially in exposing Republican graft. They also formally endorsed him as Ohio's choice for the Democratic nomination for the presidency two years hence. The Republicans likewise endorsed President Taft for the Republican nomination.

In the early days of the campaign the Republican party in the state was in a badly demoralized condition. As a result of the interference of the president, many of the causes of difference between prominent Republicans were removed. It was impossible, however, to secure effective unity.

PORTER WINS IN IOWA

Democrats Elect Their Candidate for Governor by Small Majority.

Des Moines, Ia.—Claude R. Porter, Democrat, was elected governor of Iowa Tuesday over R. F. Carroll, the incumbent, by a majority of 5,000. The normal Republican majority in this state is 60,000.

Returns from Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Iowa City, Davenport, Sioux City and other large river towns showed that the Republican candidate was cut unmercifully there. The same loss was suffered in other centers of population throughout the state.

Iowa has 11 congressional districts. I. S. Pepper, the young Democratic candidate in the Second district, walked away with the election, carrying every county over his opponent, Charles Glick. It was in behalf of the latter that Colonel Roosevelt recently made an address at Davenport. Two other Democrats were elected.

Walter I. Smith, a member of the Cannon rules committee, and who is credited with speakership aspirations, was elected in the Ninth district, but his majority was cut to 500 from the 2,500 he expected.

Other Republicans who were elected were Pleckett, Third district; Good, Fifth district; Townier, Eighth district; Woods, Tenth district.

There is no doubt that the legislature will be strongly Republican, although the liquor interest worked hard to carry 24 doubtful counties.

The control of the general assembly is of especial interest in view of the fact that a successor of the late Senator Dolliver will be chosen this winter. The progressives will have twenty or twenty-two majority in the Republican caucus.

There are 158 members of the Iowa legislature. Of the 158 28 are held over senators. Of the 28 the Republicans have 22. The Republicans therefore had to elect 58 new members to have control of the legislature on joint ballot.

Wisconsin Elects a Socialist.

Millwaukee, Wis.—A Socialist, Victor L. Berger, the Socialist czar of Milwaukee, as he is known in this city, has been elected congressman from the Fifth Wisconsin district. Berger, the father of social democracy in Milwaukee, will be the first Socialist in the national house of representatives.

The eight Republican congressmen outside of Milwaukee were re-elected, and the Sixth district is Democratic as usual. The entire Socialist ticket is elected in Milwaukee county.

Minnesota Goes Republican. St. Paul, Minn.—Minnesota Republicans elected a complete state ticket headed by Governor Eberhardt, and eight Republicans and one Democrat will be sent to congress. Congressman Hammond, Democrat, was re-elected by a reduced majority. This leaves the party complexion of the Minnesota delegation unchanged.

The legislature will be Republican, insuring the re-election of United States Senator Moses F. Clapp.

Once Enough. The amateur gardener is generally cured by one good dose.

ALLENDALE BOYS HAD ELECTION

George Munroe Was Elected Mayor of Allendale at the Election Held Tuesday

A FULL TICKET IS ELECTED

Three Tickets Were in the Field—Good Government, Peoples and Independent Candidates Were Elected

The Allendale boys held their first city election on Tuesday and much interest was shown throughout the campaign, there being three tickets in the field. Good Government, Peoples and Independent. The primaries was held a week ago and all parties worked with a will to get results.

Signs such as "Vote the Independent Ticket and you will always wear shoes," "Vote the Good Government Ticket and you won't have to wait for a hair cut," were posted in profusion.

The Good Government ticket won two aldermen, city clerk, municipal judge, prosecuting attorney and city surveyor. The Peoples ticket won the mayor and one alderman, while the Independent ticket won only one alderman.

George Munroe, the mayor elect, is a plucky little Scotch boy and earned his election by hard work and a deal with the Independent party. He controls two of the aldermen and will make a good showing during the year. The grown people are very well satisfied with the election.

The evening wound up with red fire, addresses by the successful and defeated candidates (they were good losers) and a great deal talking about "how it happened."

The officers elected will be required to transact the business of the city in a thorough business-like manner during their term of office, and the training thus received will be invaluable in fitting them for future politicians.

There was considerable splitting of tickets and the result of the election is as follows:

GOOD GOVERNMENT

For Mayor—Charles H. Roth - 30

For Aldermen

First Ward—Ernest Lindsay - 14

Second Ward—Leslie Hudemant - 13

Third Ward—George Chaffee - 6

Fourth Ward—Vergne Nixon - 4

For City Clerk

Roland Lindblade - 43

For Judge Municipal Court

Harold Tebbetts - 39

For Prosecuting Attorney

George Ramsden - 33

For City Surveyor

J. Ralph Bulger - 33

PEOPLES

For Mayor—George Munroe - 36

For Aldermen

First Ward—Thomas L. Rogers - 5

Second Ward—Ernest Thesling - 3

Third Ward—LaVergne Bristol - 6

Fourth Ward—William Dawson - 1

For City Clerk

Harold Nelson - 5

For Judge Municipal Court

Merton Wheeler - 14

For Prosecuting Attorney

Raymond Thompson - 7

For City Surveyor

Herbert Coleman - 4

INDEPENDENT

For Mayor—J. Compton Hall - 12

For Aldermen

First Ward—Fred Linsley - 2

Second Ward—Ira McIntyre - 3

Third Ward—Elmer Wetterquist - 1

Fourth Ward—James Ford - 8

For City Clerk

August Berton - 23

For Judge Municipal Court

Walter Kennedy - 17

For Prosecuting Attorney

Jerry Pavlik - 24

For City Surveyor

John Urban - 30

MILLBURN MUTUAL INSURANCE ASSESSMENT.

The Directors of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Company have levied an assessment for 1910, of three dollars and fifty cents on each one thousand dollars insured to pay the losses of \$11,593.05 that have occurred during the year. Assessment will be called for in thirty days.

Millburn, Ill., November 5th, 1910.

Probably.

There is a tradition that baldness is a sign of greatness. It was probably founded by a baldheaded man.

ROBERT STRANG DEAD

Prominent Resident of Millburn Passed Away on Monday Last.

Robert Strang, a farmer near Millburn and well known throughout the county, died at his home Monday morning at ten o'clock. Death was directly due to hemorrhages of the stomach, during an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. Strang was taken ill a little over three weeks ago, with what appeared to be a mild case of typhoid fever and his condition was not considered serious until the hemorrhages set in, after which he lived but a few days.

The deceased was a brother-in-law of L. M. Hughes and a nephew of Mrs. Janet Thayer of this place. He was one of the most prominent men of the county and by his death the community loses one of its most honored and respected citizens. He always took an active part in the affairs of the county and at the time of his death was one of the directors of the State Bank of Antioch.

He was born at Millburn on the twenty-ninth day of June, 1860, and his entire life has been spent at that place. In 1885 he was united in marriage to Miss Erma Hughes and to them three children were born, Victor, aged twenty-one, Leone, aged nineteen and Jessie, aged two and a half years all of whom remain with the mother to mourn his loss. Besides his immediate family he is survived by his aged mother, Mrs. Robert Strang, Sr., four sisters, Mrs. Mayor of Chicago, Mrs. John Hughes of Millburn, Mrs. Frank Yule of Somers, Wis., Mrs. Ward Bain of Racine, Wis., and one brother John, who resides in the west.

The funeral services are held at the home today (Thursday) at half past twelve o'clock, with the burial at the Millburn cemetery.

CRAB TREE DAIRY BURNED

Fire Causes Mrs. Scot Durand to Sell Valuable Animals at Auction.

A \$25,000 fire of mysterious origin completely destroyed the farm and dairy buildings of Crab Tree farm at Lake Bluff, Mrs. Scot Durand's model dairy, Thursday evening. The efforts of the Lake Bluff volunteer fire department were unavailing to save the barns or dairy buildings which with the garage were totally destroyed. The house was imperiled but by turning the greater part of the activity in that direction the fire was prevented from reaching it. This is one of the most disastrous fires that has occurred in the county in some time but the loss was fully covered by insurance.

The origin of the fire is unknown but it is thought to have been caused by the dropping of a lighted cigar or cigarette. When discovered it had gained considerable headway and the whole interior of the building was in flames.

The various buildings destroyed are the dairy, milk house, bottling house, engine house, silo, corn cribs, ice house, garage, feed bins, hay and straw barns, electric light plant, machine shop and the horse and cattle barns. But according to Mrs. Durand the only animals to lose their lives was a litter of puppies. Strangely enough the work of rescuing the animals was accomplished with little trouble and all were led to a nearby pasture for safety.

The North Chicago fire department was summoned and after making a short run and finding that the fire was outside the city limits, returned to their quarters in the belief that they were not allowed outside the limits. The Waukegan department was not called. Crab Tree farm was supplied with a water tower and a gasoline engine for filling it and this alone was the means of saving the house. The equipment of the plant was very valuable but now all that remains is a twisted heap of iron.

Mrs. Durand states that she intends to rebuild and that the new buildings will be of the most modern type. She is planning to hold an auction to dispose of her prize herds for the present, expecting to replace them when the new quarters are ready.

Twenty Dollars Reward

For information leading to the arrest of the person or persons who stole a game cock and four game hens from the Pat Hughes place, October 27. Frank Beck.

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A Sure Voice.

Freddy's mamma was so hoarse one morning that she could scarcely speak. "Why, mamma," said the little fellow, "what a sure voice you've got."

Will Be an Astonished Pigeon. Finding a bantam's egg in its box a pigeon has hatched a young bantam at Bristol, Norfolk, and is rearing it in pigeon style. The dove will come when it tries to teach it to fly.

TUESDAY'S ELECTION RESULTS

George Edmunds Foss Wins Congressional Fight by 2,796 Plurality

FINNEGAN MADE GOOD RUN

Shurtleff, Vickers, Republicans, and Anderson, Prohibition, are Elected as Representatives

Tuesday witnessed one of the warmest political battles ever waged in this Congressional and Senatorial district, the contest being between George E. Foss, republican, and Richard J. Finnegan, democrat, for Congress, and Thomas F. Burns, democrat, and Joseph E. Anderson, prohibitionist, for State representative. Following is the result:

Antioch First Precinct

For Congressman

Foss, R. 78

Finnegan, D. 71

For Representative

Shurtleff, R. 84

Vickers, R. 96

Burns, D. 35

Anderson, P. 124

Eger, Ind. R. 28

Stearns, Ind. R. 79

For County Judge

Persons, R. 121

For County Clerk

Hendee, R. 105

Ward, D. 23

For Sheriff

Green, R. 110

Morley, D. 50

For County Treasurer

Westerfield, R. 123

Dooley, D. 21

For County Supt. of Schools

Simpson, R. 120

Antioch Second Precinct

For Congressman

Foss, R. 62

Finnegan, D. 44

For Representative

Shurtleff, R. 66

Vickers, R. 54

Burns, D. 33

Anderson, P. 121

Eger, Ind. R. 15

Stearns, Ind. R. 55

For County Judge

Persons, R. 94

For County Clerk

Hendee, R. 75

Ward, D. 22

For Sheriff

Green, R. 95

Morley, D. 18

For County Treasurer

Westerfield, R. 97

Dooley, D. 15

For County Supt. of Schools

Simpson, R. 94

Following is a comparison of the vote for Congressman in Antioch township in 1908 and 1910:

1908 1910

Foss, R. 374 Foss, R. 140

Starr, D. 95 Finnegan, D. 115

Foss' plurality 279 Foss' plurality 25

The County Candidates.

The following is the total vote for each county candidate for the Republican and Democratic parties:

For County Clerk

L. A. Hendee, R. 3015

William Ward, D. 1199

For County Treasurer

Carl Westerfield, R. 3470

William Dooley, D. 757

For County Judge

Perry L. Persons, R. 3190

For County Sheriff

Elmer Green, R. 3392

John J. Morley, D. 781

For County Supt. of Schools

T. Arthur Simpson, R. 3080

Fritz Bahr, S. 84

Congressional Vote in Lake

George E. Foss, R. 3,234

Richard Finnegan, D. 1,978

Foss left Lake county with 1,294 plurality, and Cook county gave him 1,450 additional plurality, which makes the total 2,796.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Margens G. Kettner

(Copyright 1908 by Hobbbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Capt. Nathaniel Plum, of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, stronghold of the Mormons. He is suddenly confronted by Obadiah Price, an eccentric old man and a member of the Mormon council, who tells him that he is expected. Price ignores Nat's protestations that he has not the wrong man and bargains for the ammunition aboard the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. Near Price's cabin Nat sees the frightened face of a young woman who disappears in the darkness, leaving an odor of lilacs. It develops that Plum's visit to the island is to demand settlement from the king, Strang, for the looting of his ship some time previously, supposedly by Mormons. Cowed, the king has been left in charge of the sloop with orders to bombard St. James if Nat does not return within a certain time. Price takes Nat to the darkness to the king's home, and through a window he sees the king and his wives, among whom is the lady of the end with the odor of lilacs. Nat is warned by a young woman that his life is in danger. Strang receives Plum cordially, and indignation when he hears the captain's grievance, and promises to punish the guilty. Plum again receives warning of his danger. He rescues Nat, who is being publicly whipped. The king orders Arbor Croche, the sheriff and father of Winnie, the girl who warned Nat, to pursue and kill the two men. Plum and Nat plan to escape on the Typhoon. Plum learns that Marion, the girl of the lilacs, is Nat's sister. She is not yet married to Strang. Plum suggests carrying her off on the ship. Nat approves. They agree to include Winnie, with whom Price is in love, in the enterprise. Nat discovers that the sloop is gone. He meets Marion and tells her that he has left the island. The thunder of a gun is heard and Marion tells him his ship has been captured by the Mormons. She pleads with him to leave the island and prevent her brother from returning. She says nothing can save her from Strang. Plum finds Price raving mad.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

A shudder ran through the councilor's frame, as if the voice had startled him, his arms and body stiffened and slowly he lifted his head. Nathaniel tried to stifle the cry on his lips, tried to smile—to speak, but the terrible face that stared up into his own held him silent, motionless. He had heard the voice of madness, now he looked upon madness in the eyes that glared at him. In them was no sign of recognition, no passing flash of sanity. The white face was lined with purple veins, the mouth was distorted and the lips bleeding. Involuntarily he stepped back to the end of the table.

At his movement the councilor stretched out his arms with a sobbing moan.

"Nat—Nat—don't go—"

He fell again upon his face, clutching the table in a sudden convulsion. In the next room Nathaniel had noticed a pall of water and he brought this and wet the old man's head. For a long time Obadiah did not move, and when he did it was to reach out with a groping hand to find Nathaniel. A change had come into his face when he lifted it again, the mad fire had partly burned itself out of his eyes, the old chuckling laugh came from between his lips.

"A little weakness, Nat—a little weakness," he gasped faintly. "I have it now and then. Excitement—great excitement—He straightened himself for a moment and stood, swaying free from the table, then collapsed into a chair, his head dropping upon his breast.

Without arousing him from the stupor into which he had fallen, Nathaniel again concealed himself in the shadows outside the cabin where he could better guard himself against the possible approach of Mormon visitors. But he did not remain long. He struck a match and saw that it was nearly 11 and a sudden resolution turned him back to the cabin door. He believed that Obadiah would not easily arouse himself from the strange stupor into which he had fallen. Meanwhile he would find food and then conceal himself near the path to intercept Marion.

As he mounted the step he heard for the second time since landing upon the island the solemn tolling of the great bell at St. James, and as he paused for an instant to listen, he heard upon him followed the first until his brazen thunder rolled in one long booming echo through the forests of the Mormon kingdom. There came a shrill cry at his back and he whirled about to see the councilor standing in the center of the big room, his arms outstretched, his face lifted as it had been raised in prayer at the tolling of the same bell the night before—but this time it was not prayer that fell from his lips.

"Nat, you have returned in the hour of vengeance! The hand of God is descending upon the Mormon kingdom!"

His words came in a gasping, but triumphant cry.

"And tomorrow—tomorrow—" He

stepped forward, his voice crooning a wild joy. "Tomorrow—I shall be king!"

As he spoke the cabin trembled, a tremor passed under them, and the tolling of the bell was lost in a sudden tumult that came like the bursting crash of low thunder.

"What is it?" cried Nathaniel. He leaped into the room and caught Obadiah by the arm. "What is it?"

"The hand of God!" whispered the old man again. "Nat—Nat—" It was his old self that stood grinning and twisting his hands before Nathaniel now. "Nat—a thousand armed men are off the coast! The Lamanites of the mainland are descending upon the Mormon kingdom as the hosts of Israel upon Canaan! Strang is doomed—doomed—and tomorrow I shall be king!" His voice rose in a walling shriek. He darted to the door and his cackling laugh rang with the old madness as he peeped into the north where a lurid glow had mounted high into the sky.

"The signal fire—the bell!" he gurgled chokingly. "They are calling the Mormons to arms—but it is too late—too late! Ho, ho, it is too late, Nat—too late!" He staggered back, gripping his throat, and fell upon the floor. "Too late—too late," he moaned, groveling weakly, as if struggling for breath. "Too late—Nat—Marion—"

A shiver passed through his body and he lay quite still.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Six Castle Chambers.

In an instant Nathaniel was upon his knees beside the prostrate form of the old councilor.

Obadiah's eyes were open but unseeing, his face was blanched to the whiteness of paper; an almost imperceptible movement of his chest showed that he still breathed. Nathaniel lifted one of the limp hands and his clammy chill struck horror to his heart. Tenderly he lifted the old man and carried him to the cot at the end of the room. He loosened his clothes, tore off the low collar about his throat, and felt with his hand to measure the faint beating of life in the councilor's breast. For a few moments it seemed to grow fainter and fainter, and a choking lump rose in his throat as he watched the pallor of death fixing itself on the councilor's shriveled face. What strange chord of sympathy was it that bound him to this old man? Was it the same mysterious influence that had attracted Marion to him? He dropped upon his knees and called the girl's name softly but it awakened no response in the sightless eyes, no tremor in the parted, unquivering lips. Very slowly as the minutes passed there came a reaction. The pulsations of the weakened heart became a little stronger, he could catch faintly the sound of breath coming from between the old man's lips.

With a gasp of relief Nathaniel rose to his feet. Through the door he saw the red glare in the northern sky and heard the great bell at St. James ring a wilder and more excited alarm. For a few moments he stood in silent, listening inaction, his nerves tingling with a strange sensation of impending peril. Obadiah's madness, the mysterious trembling of the earth beneath his feet, the volcano of fire, the clanging of the bell and the councilor's insane rejoicing had all come so suddenly that he was dazed. What great calamity, what fearful vengeance, was about to come upon the Mormon kingdom? Was it possible that the fishermen and settlers of the mainland had risen, as Obadiah had said, and were already at hand to destroy Strang and his people? The thought spurred him to the door. The blood rushed like fire through his veins. What would it mean to Marion—to Nell?

In his excitement he started down the path that led to the ill-lit hidden home beyond the forest. Then he thought again of Obadiah and his last choking utterance of Marion's name. He had tried to speak of her, even with that deathlike rattling of the breath in his throat; and the memory of the old councilor's frantic struggle for words brought Nathaniel quickly back to the cabin. He bent over Obadiah's shriveled form and spoke the girl's name again and again in his ears. There came no response, no quiver of life to show that the old man was conscious of his presence. As he worked over him, bathing his face and chest in cool water, the feeling became strong in him that he was fighting death in this gloomy room for Marion's sake. It was like the whispering of an invisible spirit in his ears—something more than presentiment, something that made his own heart grow faint when death seemed winning in the struggle. His watchfulness was acute, intense, desperate. When, after a time, he straightened himself again, rewarded by Obadiah's more regular breathing, the sweat stood in beads upon his face. He knew that he had triumphed. Obadiah would live, and Marion—

"He placed his mouth close to the councilor's ear.

"Tell me about Marion," he said again. "Marion—Marion—Marion—" He waited, stilling his own breath to catch the sound of a whisper. None came. As he bent over him he saw through the open door that the red glare of fire had faded to a burnt out glow in the sky. In the deep silence the sullen beating of the bell seemed nearer, and he could hear the excited barking of dogs in St. James. Slowly the hope that Obadiah might speak to him died away and he returned to the door. It still lacked an hour of midnight, when Marion had promised to come to him. He was wildly impatient and to his impatience was added the fear that had filled him as he hovered over Obadiah, a nameless,

intangible fear—something which he could not have analyzed and which clung to his heart and urged him to follow the path that led to Marion's. For a time he resisted the impulse. What if she should come by another path while he was gone? He waited nervously in the edge of the forest, watching, and listening for footsteps. Each minute seemed like an hour marked into seconds by the solemn, steady tolling of the bell, and after a little he found himself unconsciously measuring time by counting the strokes. Then he went out into the path. He followed it, step by step, until he could no longer see the light in the cabin; his pulses beat a little faster; he stared ahead into the deep gloom between the walls of forest—and quickened his pace. If Marion was coming to him he would meet her. If she was not coming—

In his old fearless way he promptly made up his mind. He would go boldly to the cabin and tell that Nell was waiting. He felt sure that the alarm sounding from St. James had drawn away the guards and that there would be nothing to interfere with his plan. If she had already left the cabin he would return quickly to Obadiah's. In his eagerness he began to run. Once a sound stopped him—the distant beating of galloping hoofs. He heard the shout of a man, a reply farther away, the quick, excited yelping of a dog. His blood danced as he thought of the gathering of the Mormon fighters, the men and boys racing down the black trails from the inland forests, the excitement in St. James. As he ran on again he thought of Arbor Croche mustering the panting, vegetable defenders; of Strang, his great voice booming encouragement and promise, above the brazen thunder of the bell; he saw in fancy the frightened huddling groups of women and children and beyond and above all the coming of the "vengeance of God"—a hundred beats, a thousand men—and there went out from his soul if not from his lips a great cry of joy. At the edge of the forest he stopped for a moment. Over beyond the clearing a light burned dimly through the lilacs. The sweet odor of the flowers came to him gently, persuasively, and nerved him into the open. He passed across the open space swiftly and plunged into a tangle of bushes close to the lighted window.

He heard a man's voice within, and then a woman's. Was it Marion? Cautionally Nathaniel crept close to the log wall of the cabin. He reached out, and hesitated. Should he look—as he had done at the king's window? The man's voice came to him again, harsh and angry, and this time it was not a woman's words that he heard, but a woman's sobbing cry. He parted the bushes and a glare of light



"I Want to Speak with Marion."

fell on his face. The lamp was on a table and beside the table there sat a woman, her white head turned from him, her face buried in her hands. She was an old woman and he knew that it was Marion's mother. He could not see the man.

Where was Marion? He wormed himself back out of the bushes and walked quickly around the house. There was no other light, no other sign of life except in that one room. With sudden resolution he stepped to the door and knocked loudly.

For a full half minute there was silence, and he knocked again. He heard the approach of a shuffling step, the thump, thump, thump of a cane, and the door swung back. It was the man who opened it, a tall giant of an old man, doubled as if with rheumatism, and close behind him was the frightened face of the woman. An involuntary shudder passed through Nathaniel, as he looked at them. They were—so old that the man's shriveled hands were like those of a skeleton; his giant frame seemed about to totter into ruin, his eyes were sunken until his face gave the horror of a death mask. Was it possible that these people were the father and mother of Marion—and of Nell? As he stepped to the threshold they timidly drew back from him. In a single glance Nathaniel swept the room and what he saw thrilled him, for everywhere were signs of Marion; in the pictures on the walls, the snowy curtains, the cushions in the window seat—and the huge vase of lilacs on the mantel.

"I am a messenger of the king," he said, advancing and closing the door behind him. "I want to speak with Marion."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Obeying injunctions. "I asked the local manager to give me an eye to this affair." "Well, he did." "I am glad to hear it." "You needn't be. He gave it a black eye."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Postoffice Department May Pay Out



WASHINGTON.—The estimates of Postmaster General Hitchcock for next year show that the postoffice department promises fair to pay its own way. The mail service comes nearer to the people than any other branch of the government, for it reaches every home as well as shops and offices. It costs a lot of money. Mr. Hitchcock asks for \$250,733,043, and the appropriation for the department always is set forth in the expenditures for each year, but the earnings from the mails bring back the outlay to the treasury. This business is not reported in the current daily statement of the treasury which set forth only the deficit paid. This amounted last year to \$17,000,000, and will be \$6,000,000 less for the current twelve months, while it is predicted that it will disappear in the next fiscal year. The department gets no pay for the vast tons of matter which it carries for other branches of the government. If it did the offset against the deficit would be very large. The rent of offices in Washington and in public buildings elsewhere does not cover this traffic.

The work done by the postoffice is

a marvel of cheapness. In volume and in extent of territory covered there is nothing to be compared with it. The reduction in rates since the days when 25 cents was charged for a letter from New York to Columbus, O., does not cease to be a wonder. The system which for two cents delivers a message in writing weighing an ounce from Malmo to San Francisco not only but to the Philippines, or from the southern point of Florida to the northern extremity of Alaska, is a model of efficiency at the minimum of cost. When we consider also the burden of mails overseas to certain countries where the foreign rates are the same with our domestic charge, the challenge is bold that the world presents no parallel to the economy and to the achievement.

Europe is compact in population with distances measured by hundreds of miles only. This is especially true of Great Britain. There penny postage is proclaimed as a triumph and an example. Americans forget that the British penny is the equal in current value of two cents of our money. The cent is often called a penny, but it is only half a penny, and thus the term is a misnomer. Our postal rates on letters are now just those of Great Britain. Penny postage has long prevailed here as well as there. With free rural delivery and with transmission over the continent and to the islands, the earnings are to cover the expenses, may well gratify officials and citizens.

Has Plan to Care for Ex-Presidents



THE great movement for the conservation of the natural resources of the country, at the present time exerting salutary influences upon every important national activity, has embraced a new field. A safe, sane and successful method of conserving and finding a method of caring for our ex-presidents is the latest idea in the conserving line. A provision in the constitution of the national conservation congress is responsible for the proposal, and serious consideration is being given it, not by the political dreamer or theorist, but by the great public figures of the country.

Bernard N. Baker, retiring president of the congress, by virtue of a clause in the constitution, becomes a member for life of the executive committee, and will, so long as the congresses are held, continue to give the benefit of his counsel and experience to the president.

The suggestion has been made, and has already crystallized into an or-

ganized sentiment, to adopt the same method with the president of the United States, make him, for life, an advisory member of the president's cabinet and give him a competence sufficient to make him independent. Speaking of this proposal, Mr. Baker said that it was really surprising how many men there were in the west who thought that this method furnished the solution of the perpetual perplexing question as to what disposition to make of our ex-presidents.

"On its face the proposition is certainly a plausible one. It stands to reason that after a man has been president for four or eight years he knows the problems and difficulties which confront the man at the helm of the ship of state better than does his successor. If the ex-presidents could be made advisory members of the cabinet of the president, the latter would get the benefit of the advice of the former. No matter if there should be a change in the administration, this would make no difference to broad-minded men.

"Of course, there would have to be legislation providing that when a man is elected to the presidency his accession to the cabinet position necessarily follows. All this is not mere theory. It is endorsed by some of the political thinkers of the country."

Expert to Head the Economy Bureau



WHAT is considered a real step toward greater economy and more efficiency in the management of the government's business was taken when President Taft appointed Dr. Frederick A. Cleveland, director of the bureau of municipal research in New York city, as the head of a central staff that will work on the economy and efficiency problem under the direction of the president. Announcement was also made that each of the cabinet officers will organize in his department a committee or commission to be known as an economy and efficiency organization.

These steps were taken under the law passed at the last session of congress directing the president to conduct an investigation into the business methods of the several executive departments, and giving him \$100,000

with which to carry forward the inquiry. The final plans were not approved by the president until he had consulted with a large number of business men and had received written suggestions from numerous audit companies.

The central staff, of which Mr. Cleveland is to be the chief, will be composed of four men in addition to the chief. Its function will be to keep the president informed as to conditions in the several departments. It might properly be called a bureau of inspection. The economy and efficiency commissions to be organized in each department will undertake to ascertain if greater efficiency can be obtained without increasing the cost of the service.

It is explained at the White House that the general movement does not contemplate the dismissal of government clerks, but the gaining of greater efficiency. The president has come to believe that the departments work at cross purposes in some instances and that it is frequently the case that in a particular department money is wasted because the service is not organized or centered as it should be.

Opium Invades Army at the Presidio



THE war department is advised that opium, the insidious enemy of the armies of the world, has invaded the ranks of the United States troops stationed at the Presidio, near San Francisco, to such an extent that a strong campaign, in which are involved more than 2,500 men, has been launched in an effort to crush it out.

The officers admit the seriousness of the situation, and declare it to be the gravest problem they have been called upon to settle. Drastic measures are now being taken to rescue those of the troops who have fallen victims to the subtle opiate. With all the energies of the department of war bent to the battle, an appeal has

been made to the civil authorities.

Just how general the use of the poppy juice has become is not estimated, but it is admitted to be more alarming than ever before in the history of the army. Acting Commander Col. C. Deems said that in all his career he had never encountered such a general addiction to the drug, and that at worst his observation had never disclosed a higher percentage of opium using than two to three per cent. It was at first estimated that forty per cent of the men at the Presidio were using the drug, but this was declared excessive, a more probable figure after company and hospital statistics had been compiled, being ten per cent.

Alarmed at this high percentage, appeals were directed by Colonel Lundeen, commandant at the post, to the district attorney's office and to the office of the chief of police, with the result that raids on opium dens by the civil authorities are being made.

CURE THAT GOLD TODAY



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

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He Was a Boston Boy.
"Your little boy must be very intelligent," said a visitor to a Boston school teacher whose five-year-old son was forming Greek words with building blocks.

"Intelligent!" exclaimed the proud parent. "Is he phenomenally gifted. As an example of his early erudition, what do you suppose was the first words he ever spoke?"

"Papa and mamma?"
"Stuff and nonsense!" ejaculated the father, in a tone of disgust. "Why, the day he was 12 months old he suddenly laid down his algebra and said to me: 'Father, the longer I live the more indubitable proofs I perceive that there is to Boston as much culture to the spongy high nares there ever was in the stunted area of ancient Athens!'"

Strong Preaching.
The Minister's eight-year-old daughter was returning with her parents from church, where the district superintendent had that morning occupied the pulpit.

"Oh, father," asked the little girl, her face alive with enthusiasm. "Don't you think Brother C. is a very strong preacher, I do?"

"Gratified by this evidence of unusual intelligence on the part of his offspring, the minister eagerly inquired into her reasons for her statement."

"Ob," replied the little miss, artlessly, "didn't you see how the dust rose when he stamped his feet?"—Judge.

STOPPED SHORT
Taking Tonics, and Built Up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs.

New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My food did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day, with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 20 pounds in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic earache has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."

Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LURED THE WORLD

SCOTT'S FICTION DID MUCH FOR
NATIVE LAND.Visitors to Thousands Gathered to See
the Scenic Made Famous by
Genius of the "Wizard of
the North."

It is just a hundred years since Scott's poem, "The Lady of the Lake," appeared. Not in one single year of the century has it failed to bring to Scotland many thousands of dollars, says the New York World. Lockhart tells that immediately after "The Lady of the Lake" was published crowds set off to view Loch Katrine, and every hostelry in that neighborhood was crisscrossed with a succession of visitors, and "from that time the post-horse duty in Scotland rose to an extraordinary degree."

Before "The Lady of the Lake" appeared the highlands of Scotland had been unknown to dwellers south of the Cheviots, but from the date of its publication the southern invader Scotland, though more peacefully than in days of yore.

Mr. St. John tells us in his "Wild Sports of the Highlands" that young English ladies took to wearing tartans—especially those of a gay color—and the quiet Perthshire loch and glens were overrun by tourists quoting the poem as they climbed Ben Venue. It has been said that Walter Scott brought more money into that country than any other Scotsman.

Tourist "shrines" elsewhere have usually been associated with historic personalities—such as Shakespeare's tomb, Plymouth rock, the cell of Bonaparte. But it is historic fiction that has poured money into the Highlands; for "The Lady of the Lake" is a novel, in rhyme.

Nowadays tourists do the trip in a day from Glasgow to Edinburgh, beginning with Rob Roy country, passing thence into Ellen Douglas' region, and following backward the courses of Fitz-James' ride to Stirling castle. This trip, by steamboat, rail and coach, has made Inverness, Stronachlachar, the Braes of Balquhitter, Ben Voeich, Ben Venue and the Trossachs familiar to more Americans than ever saw Jamestown.

The Glasgow waterworks have rather spoiled Loch Katrine by flooding the strand where Ellen Douglas kept her boat. But Ellen, says the London Outlook, "dominates the whole poem; and Loch Katrine is surely haunted by her still. Here is the figure one would call up on the silver strand had one the power of Cornelius Agrippa; and the accents of her mountain tongue seem to blend with the breeze from the blue lakes."

"And Fitz-James and Black Roderick have also their backgrounds, their settings. The knight in Lincoln green, with his black-and-tan bloodhounds, belongs to the Trossachs, with their towering crags and birch trees; while as to the chief, does one not always picture him on his native heath, like his descendant Rob Roy, his tartan waving in the sunlight?"

"It was surely this placing of these figures just where they should be placed that sent the English visitors in crowds to see the scenes to which they belonged, to behold the spot where the knight's gallant stood lay dying, to look into the cave where Ellen prayed to the Virgin, to gaze on Lamerick Mead, where the clansmen mustered, and seek Colliantoghe's ford, where the desperate duel took place."

King Rewards Girl's Bravery.

The late King Edward shortly before his death bestowed a medal on Hannah Huggill, 15 years old, of York-shire, England, for her bravery in saving her mother from being gored by a bull. The incident occurred last fall. The mother went to a field to bring home several cows. She was attacked by a bull. At first she defended herself with a pitchfork, but she was knocked down by the animal, which began to gore her. Hannah, who had been left at the gate with orders not to enter the field, ran forward, and, picking up the pitchfork, attacked the bull and distracted his attention from her mother. By prodding him she kept the brute away from her mother and enabled the woman to creep along the ground to the fence and get away in safety. The courage of the girl and her presence of mind were brought to the attention of the king.

Side Lights on the Age of Chivalry.
Don Quixote had just proclaimed that the Donna Dulcinea del Toboso was the world's queen of beauty and loveliness, and had offered to slay a lance with any knight who presumed to dispute the claim.

"Rats!" exclaimed the bystanders; "she's nothing but a fish-seller at a five-cent lunch counter!"

"Well," sturdily rejoined Don Quixote, "that doesn't disprove my assertion. Everybody knows that waiters and girls are chosen for their looks rather than for their efficiency!"

Setting his dishpan helmet more firmly on his head and digging his heels into the lean flanks of old Roderick, he continued to breathe forth threatnings and defiance.

Can't Corner It.

"A woman's logic is a good deal like a flea," remarked the mere man.

"What's the answer?" queried the dapper party.

"You know it's there, and it jumps around lively enough, but somehow you can never put your finger on it."

TELLS OF FLIGHT BY NIGHT

Paulhan's Account of Trip From London to Manchester is Interesting Reading.

Paulhan, the French aviator, tells of certain incidents in his recent record-breaking flight from London to Manchester: "When I went to London I had no real idea that I should be able to start that day, and I had only five hours' sleep the night before. I found the atmosphere rather disturbed when I rose; there were small, gusty puffs and tricky currents, and it was somewhat difficult to find just the altitude at which they would bother me least. I heard the cheering of the people as I circled over Hendon. I followed the line of the Midland railway to Hampstead. By this time I knew that I had fulfilled the conditions necessary for a start, so I flew directly for the Northwestern railroad. A pelting rainstorm lashed me for 20 minutes while I was in the neighborhood of Rugby. Fortunately, I am not unused to flying in rain; therefore, although it was uncomfortable, it had no effect upon my flight. I flew until it was quite dark. All I could make out beneath me was the smoke of a train once in a while and the occasional flicker of lights from a village. I came down rapidly from 300 meters to 100, so that I could be more certain of my direction."

"Then came the most exciting moment of my flight. Darkness had fallen before me. I saw the lights of Lichfield. I decided to alight in some convenient meadow before reaching the town, and to do this I sunk down to 150 feet. I was immediately above what looked like a large factory with a chimney. I am now told it was a brewery, and so, to alight safely in the field with no damage done, I made a fish-hook turn and my machine was now pointing toward London."

"Suddenly my motor stopped, every drop of petrol exhausted, and the machine swooped downward almost like a stone dropping. What should I do? Beneath me was the brewery and a certain smash. Behind me was a narrow field which was almost like a spider's web with a mesh of telegraph wires. I had an imperceptible fraction of a second in which to make up my mind, and I decided to risk the telegraph wires. As I sunk I made a sharp twist right back on the line of my course and was lucky enough to lift myself over the wires."

Adventures of Pearl Necklace.

In remarkable circumstances a pearl necklace worth \$10,000, which was stolen a few days ago from the Marquise de L., has been recovered. The marquise, who was staying at a Paris hotel, had ordered some shoes. These were brought by a messenger boy, who took the opportunity of pocketing the necklace.

On arriving home the lady's mother found the jewels in his pocket. He told her he had bought the necklace and was soundly scolded for spending the money on such rubbish. She took the row of pearls, and gave it to her little daughter, who went to school with it round her neck. "I thought the whole thing was not worth ten cents," said the little girl's mother to the magistrate when the lad had been arrested. As the necklace was too large for the girl, her mother took some of the pearls out, which she put in her work-basket amongst buttons, needles and threads.

All the pearls were found and handed to the marquise, who was so much amused at the adventures of the recovered necklace that she withdrew the complaint, with the result that the boy was set at liberty.

Stableman's Unlucky Find.

An unfortunate experience has just befallen a French stableman named Brodequin. Seven years ago when cleaning a carriage he found a brooch with a white stone inset, which he took to be an imitation diamond. He married, and a year later became the father of a girl. The brooch was used to hold up the baby's bib and on her sixteenth birthday Brodequin took the child to a jeweler's to buy some earrings. The child was wearing the brooch, and the jeweler recognizing the white stone as a diamond, offered \$40 for it.

Brodequin refused the offer and took the brooch to another jeweler, who handed him over to the police. Experts find the brooch to be worth \$150 and Brodequin is to be prosecuted for theft because he did not take his find to a police station seven years ago.

Plowed Up a Roman Coffin.

A discovery of great archeological interest was made in a plowed field near Westbury, Wiltshire, England. About a foot from the surface a plowman on Lord Ludlow's estate came across the remains of an ancient obelisk.

Investigation proved it to be a lead shell, the outer wooden covering perished. Bones and teeth in a good state of preservation were found inside, these being subsequently reinterred. The lead shell was taken by Mr. Cunningham, secretary of the Wiltshire Archeological society, to the De Vries museum. He considers that a Roman settlement had formerly been made in the neighborhood, the interest being of that period.

Why She Changed Dressmakers.

Mrs. Styles (at the dressmaker's).—How do you think that blue dress will make up?

The Dressmaker.—Oh, with plenty of padding I guess it will look all right.

RIGHT TO CRITICIZE

IRRITABLE MAN NOT THE BUTTER-IN HE SEEMED.

However, the Passengers Were Ready to Squelch the Man Who Objected to Baby's Crying, but He Got Off the Car.

The patient-looking mother seemed unable to do anything with the child. It hollered and yelled and carried on worse than a fan after a three-base hit by a member of the home team at the opening game.

Other passengers on the car adged in their seats and looked greatly distressed, but said nothing, for the mother was apparently doing all she could to restore quiet.

The heavy-chinned man right across the aisle from the woman seemed to be getting more and more annoyed by the racket—even more so than the rest of the people. After a time he was unable to restrain himself any longer.

"It seems to me," says he, turning to the woman, "that it's about time you were doing something to stop that baby's crying. I've sat here and put up with it just as long as I could, but I think it's up to you to see that there's a lot up in it now pretty quick."

The patient mother cuddled the walling youngster to her a trifle closer and gave the irritable male passenger a hurt look, but ventured no retort.

There was no cessation in the noise, but nearly everybody else in the car was in full sympathy with the woman now. Several able-bodied men turned around and glared at the square-chinned passenger who dared to speak his mind.

The latter, however, continued to express himself. "When a kid hollers like that," he opined, "there's some good reason for it. Children don't yell themselves hoarse because they've heard that their lungs need the exercise. If it hasn't been getting the right sort of food and feels crabbed and mean on that account, I hope you switch to some other kind of dope, that's all."

It is not improbable that two or three of the more muscular passengers would have spoken severely to the groggy male complainant after the last outburst if he hadn't risen, just then to get off the car. As he started toward the rear platform, the patient-looking little woman got up and followed him. When they had both reached the street, the man turned, took the child to his own arms—he still looking crabbed and still retelling the lyrics to a war dance—and the trio went on up street.

The man was the child's father, and he had a perfect right to say whatever he wanted to about the manner of its bringing up.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Vacuous Explanation.

Bishop Sanford Olmsted, at a dinner in Denver, said in the course of an argument:

"That explanation not only fails to explain, but it reveals the commentator's ignorance. Thus it reminds me of a talk in a smoking car."

"Two men in a smoking car wrangled over the working of the vacuum brake."

"The tubal inflation is what pulls up the train," declared the first.

"Rubbish! You're wrong," the other insisted. "It's the vent of the exhaust that does the business."

"The brakeman just then passed. The two men halted him. They laid their argument before him for discussion. The brakeman, at the end, laughed heartily and shook his head."

"Boys," he said, "you're wrong about the working of the vacuum brake. It's much simpler than you think. To stop the train we just turn the tap, and that fills the pipe with vacuum."

Chicken's Long Fast.

"Here is the story of the fast in the fasting line performed by a Grand Saline chicken. On Easter Sunday W. M. Lord placed a Rhode Island red and black Minorca chicken in his hen house along with other chickens. The next day these chickens were nowhere to be found; and it was believed they had strayed off or had met death. Twenty-eight days after the chickens were placed in the hen house they were found behind some nest boxes, wedged tightly in a crack, where they had probably failed in an attempt to fly out of the house.

The Rhode Island red was dead, but the black Minorca was still alive, though very weak. After being cared for and fed, it began to improve and is still alive with every prospect of becoming as spry as ever.—Grand Saline Journal.

The Head Injury.

"You know the fate of the pitcher that goes to the well too often." "Going to the well never hurt a pitcher yet. It's going to the corner saloon that sends him back to the hospital."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Very Much So.

"The young lady to whose help you went when she fainted in the Italian had very taking ways, had she not?" "Very. She got my watch."—Baltimore American.

Years.

As a man gets older and mistrusts his teeth, he cuts his chewing tobacco instead of biting it off.—Atchison Globe.

HOME OF ANDRE AT BATH

Historical Personage's House Is Still Standing, and Oddly Enough It Is No. 23.

Bath, England, is a city of ancient mansions, so Major Andre's house is still standing in the Circus, which consists of three blocks, in which every house has at some time been occupied by some historical personage. Oddly enough Andre's house is No. 23. It is exactly like all the other houses in the Circus, where every building is the exact duplicate of the other, red brick, with weather-stained white cornices, dilapidated window boxes filled with sticky geraniums that rarely show a blossom, and the inevitable ivy trained over the front. An air of profound melancholy and dusty gentility broods over these crumbling mansions, each one of which can tell a tragic story of fallen greatness. They are tenanted by people in a state of decayed gentility, mostly retired army and navy officers, or their widows, with a sprinkling of professors, doctors and music teachers.

At the end of the Circus and facing up the street is the house occupied by Napoleon III. through part of his exile. The interior is partly burned out and full of ruins. Louis XVIII. resided near, in a house afterward the abode of Lady Hamilton, and said to be haunted by her ghost. Nelson and Charles X. of France also lived in the Circus.

Just at the gates of Lord Dudley's park, near by, is another haunted house. It was owned by the first earl's brother, a fighting, drinking, swashbuckling guardaman, who when in his cups and hard up for money to pay his gambling debts, sold his beautiful young wife to the earl. The house is a fine old red brick structure veiled in ivy. The guardaman's untidy revels are said to be repeated there nightly, and carriages are heard rolling in and out of the woody old garden until the "two o'clock hours." Andre's house also is reputed to be haunted, not by the British officer, but by a veiled woman in white, who walks the halls at midnight wringing her hands.

St. Chad's Well Rediscovered.

Another interesting link with the past is brought to light by the recent discovery of the exact spot where lies

St. Chad's Well, once a famous Chalybeate spring in King's Cross. In the eighteenth century people came here to drink the waters, which were supposed to be especially useful in cases of dropsy, scrofula and liver complaints. Gradually, like all fashionable spas, St. Chad's was deserted, and residential houses, then warehouses, were erected on the site of the well.

A few days ago the builders in laying the foundations for a new structure in Gray's Inn road discovered an arch some 20 feet underground, and this has been identified as forming part of the old well. From the arch to a spot 30 yards away stretched the waters once famous for their medicinal properties. It has been ascertained that the spring still exists, and it would be decidedly worth while to have the water analyzed and find whether it still retains its pristine virtues.—London Daily News.

Stooped Rattlers' Battle.

H. E. Jones was walking through Carlisle Cove, about six miles southeast of the city, when his attention was attracted by the peculiar rattle which it is said one never mistakes for anything but the music of the rattler, even though one may sometimes mistake the song of the dryfly and other sounds for the rattle of a snake.

He looked—it may be said that he lost no time in looking—and there, very close to the path, were two large rattlesnakes, with heads and tails raised, evidently angry with each other and only waiting until they finished their defiant war songs to engage in deadly conflict.

Mr. Jones did not wait for this conflict to take place. He unceremoniously slew them. One was a black rattler with 17 rattles, showing him to be 17 years old. The other was yellow and had 18 rattles. Then Mr. Jones skinned them and took off the rattles.—Asheville Citizen.

Where Abraham Fished.

Mrs. Victoria de Bunsen in "The Soul of a Turk" relates a legend concerning Abraham which will be new to many readers. She learned of it while at Edessa, the traditional Ur of the Chaldees. She was shown there a large oblong tank of water so filled with fishes resting just below the surface of the water that their fins and

backs seemed almost wedged together so as to form "an almost solid layer of silvery life."

"The guardian of the mosque throws some meal into the water and the fish jump high to catch it, a great living pyramid, of which those who jump the highest form the pinnacle. The tradition is that Abraham, as a child, fished in the tank. Hence the fish were considered sacred. No single one has even been caught or killed to this day. Indeed, death would overtake the man who transgressed this law."

A Nickel.

Turn which way one will, the five-cent piece bores up at every turn as the most necessary coin of the realm. Its discontinuance would inevitably increase the cost of a thousand things of every-day life, which no dealer now has the daring to change because of riveted custom. There is no likelihood that the government will soon consider the elimination of this coin, as such action would result in a howl of disapproval, nation-wide.

Pernicious Doctrine.

Nonresistance is for the nonconstructive man, for the hermit in the cave and the naked saint in the dust; the builder and maker with the first stroke of his foundation spade uses force and opens war against the saboteur.—H. O. Wells.

Merely a Question of Comfort.

"Now, doctor," complained a libidinous patient, "my great trouble is elephants—pink ones. Not that I object to elephants, you understand. I like them—but they do crowd one so."—Success Magazine.

Who Welghed It?

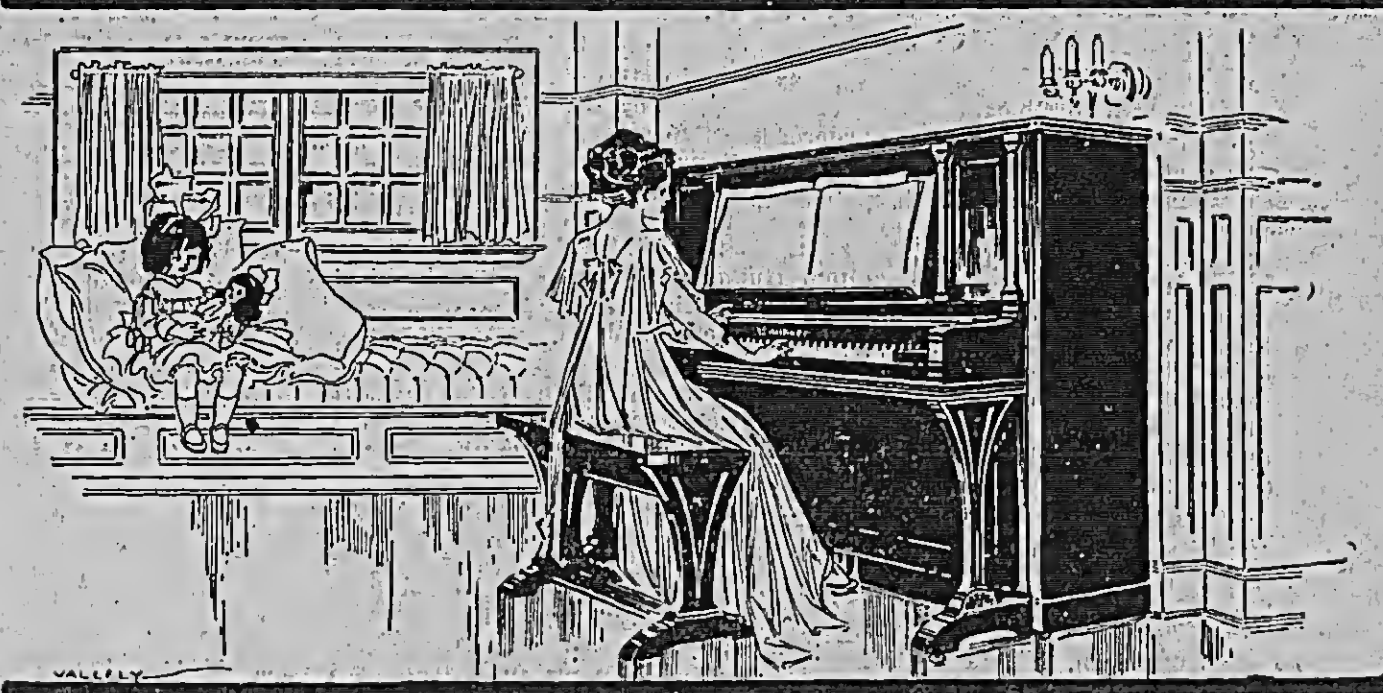
Statistics show that every one in this country ate 82 pounds of sugar last year, but whether it was trust or actual weight is not stated.

To Test Nutmegs.

To test nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good oil will instantly spread around the puncture.

True Optimism.

Old Smoker.—After all, the best pipe is a clay pipe. When you drop it you never have to pick it up.—Figaro.



Don't buy a piano merely on its appearance

Go beneath the surface. Examine the mechanism and the workmanship on the instrument you think of purchasing, and test it for the quality of its tone.

If you are thus careful in making your selection you will find that the instruments we offer are the kind you can depend upon—the kind you will be glad to have in your home.

Do not fail to see those we have ready for your inspection at

William Keulman's Jewelry Store
ANTIOCH

Altogether we can give you a choice from more than 70 designs and finishes in our various instruments.

Conover, Cable, Kingsbury, Wellington and
Inner-Player Pianos

Any well informed musician will tell you that these are the kind of pianos that make satisfaction certain.

Prices and Terms

If you inquire about the prices of other instruments and, make fair comparisons, you will be convinced of the values we offer.

Our terms are easy. A small payment down. Balance in monthly installments. The piano will be delivered at once.

Expert Tuning.—If you now have a piano let our expert tuner and regulator look it over. He is in town nearly every month. Leave your order at the address above.

Cable Piano Company
CHICAGO

T. P. DURKIN,

Special Representative

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1910

VICTORY GOES TO FOSS

Governor Draper Concedes Election of
His Opponent in Massachusetts
Election.

Boston, Mass.—Gov. Eben S. Draper gave out a statement at midnight conceding the election of Mr. Foss, Democrat, by a substantial plurality and congratulating him.

Returns for governor from 732 out of 1,068 election districts, including Boston, give Draper (Rep.) 131,357; Foss (Dem.), 158,193.

Same districts last year (1909) gave Draper (Rep.) 127,702; Vahoy (Dem.) 129,093.

These returns show a Republican gain of three per cent. and a Democratic gain of 22 per cent.

If the same percentage is maintained in the rest of the state, Foss' election is indicated by 30,000 plurality.

TENER WINS IN PENNSYLVANIA

Estimated Plurality of Republican
Candidate is 25,000—G. O. P.
Sweeps the State.

Harrisburg, Pa.—The anticipated landslide for Berry, the Keystone candidate for governor, did not materialize and Tener, Republican, was elected by at least 25,000 plurality. Grim, Democrat, was deserted by his party, which went over to Berry en masse in some districts. Grim got barely a corporal's guard of votes, while the vote of the other two candidates ran into the hundreds.

The Democratic party in the state is wiped out. Returns indicate that the Republicans carried 26 out of the 32 congressmen, a loss of one.

The legislature will be Republican and will elect George T. Oliver United States senator to succeed himself.

Democrats Win in Chicago.
Chicago.—The Democrats elected their entire county ticket Tuesday by about 20,000 majority. The city hall bond issue of \$3,500,000 and the county hospital bond issue of \$3,000,000 were both endorsed, as was the proposition looking to a forest preserve district embracing the whole of Cook county.

The Democrats made notable gains in the state, but did not capture control of the legislature. The Republican state ticket was elected by a rather narrow margin.

Several seats in congress were lost by the Illinois Republicans, three of them being in Chicago districts.

Strength.
The tendency to persevere, to persist in spite of hindrances, discouragements and impossibilities—it is this that in all things distinguishes the strong soul from the weak.—Thomas Carlyle.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.
FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE
It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

TUESDAY'S ELECTION RETURNS

(Continued from Page 1st)

SHURTLEFF, R.
Lake.....2249
McHenry.....5490
Boone.....1943
Total, 9682.

VICKERS, R.
Lake.....2154
McHenry.....5168
Boone.....2043
Total, 9365.

BURNS, D.
Lake.....2432
McHenry.....2197
Boone.....2140
Total, 6769.

STEARNS, IND, R.
Lake.....3341
McHenry.....50
Boone.....15
Total, 3396.

EGER, IND, R.
Lake.....2132
McHenry.....48
Boone.....18
Totals, 2198.

ANDERSON, P.
Lake.....4,640
McHenry.....1019
Boone.....1256
Total, 6860.

Waukegan Total Vote

The complete Waukegan vote for congress and legislature is as follows:

Foss.....1,089
Finnegan.....592
Shurtleff.....861
Vickers.....593
Burns.....855
Eger.....489
Stearns.....1,439
Anderson.....1,147

WILSON CARRIES NEW JERSEY

Princeton University President is
Elected Governor by Safe Majority
—Democrats Elect Congressmen.

Trenton, N. J.—Woodrow Wilson, Democrat, for governor, the only state office to be filled, has been elected by between 25,000 and 30,000 plurality over Vivian M. Lewis, his Republican opponent.

The Democrats have certainly elected six and possibly nine of the ten members of congress. New Jersey's representation in the present congress is seven Republicans and three Democrats. The six districts the Democrats seem to have carried are the Third, Thomas J. Skelley; Sixth, William Hughes; Seventh, Edward W. Townsend; Eighth, Waller R. McCoy; Ninth, Eugene Kinkead; Tenth, James A. Hamill.

The Democrats will have the legislature on joint ballot, and will thus be enabled to elect a Democrat to the United States senate to succeed John Kean.

GOES TO DEMOCRATIC PARTY

Connecticut Turns From Long Allegiance to the Republicans—Baldwin Elected.

New Haven, Conn.—Under the leadership of Judge Simeon E. Baldwin, recently retired as chief justice of the state, the Democrats won a victory at the polls, which, when the figures are completely counted, promises to be one of the greatest in the history of the party in Connecticut.

The indications are that the rest of the state ticket has been elected by the Republicans. The Democrats won the Second congressional district. C. W. Comstock, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, claims Baldwin's election as governor by at least 9,000.

Beyond Criticism.

Those who are in love and a boy who is eating watermelon shouldn't be criticised.—Athenian Globe.

WELL KNOWN AUCTIONEER IS DEAD

Col. J. G. Wilson, the well known auctioneer died at his home in Burlington on Tuesday of this week. He had not been well for some time and his end was expected. Col. Wilson was in his day, one of the most popular auctioneers who ever cried a sale. He had a brilliant command of language, was witty and talented, and could be depended upon to get the best price obtainable for the merchandise he disposed of under the hammer. He was a talented musician and when a musical instrument was offered for sale amongst household goods, never missed an opportunity to entertain the crowd with a little music.

He was seventy-six years of age and was widely known in this vicinity having conducted many sales here. The funeral was held on Thursday last and was conducted by the Masons.

HOUSE	SENATE
Rep. 151	Rep. 50
Dem. 229	Dem. 42
Soc. 1	Rep. Maj. 8
Dem. Plu. 63	

STATES	Rep.	Dem.	Soc.	R.	D.
Alabama	9	7	1	2	2
Arkansas	7	1	1	1	1
California	7	1	1	1	1
Colorado	2	1	1	1	1
Connecticut	4	1	1	1	1
Delaware	1	1	1	1	1
Florida	1	1	1	1	1
Georgia	1	1	1	1	1
Idaho	1	1	1	1	1
Illinois	15	15	1	1	1
Indiana	2	11	1	1	1
Iowa	8	2	1	1	1
Kansas	6	2	1	1	1
Kentucky	3	9	1	1	1
Louisiana	1	2	1	1	1
Maine	2	2	1	1	1
Maryland	1	5	1	1	1
Massachusetts	9	5	1	1	1
Michigan	10	1	1	1	1
Minnesota	8	1	1	1	1
Mississippi	1	8	1	1	1
Missouri	4	12	1	1	1
Montana	1	1	1	1	1
Nebraska	4	2	1	1	1
Nevada	1	1	1	1	1
New Hampshire	1	1	1	1	1
New Jersey	1	9	1	1	1
New York	15	22	1	1	1
North Carolina	1	3	1	1	1
North Dakota	2	1	1	1	1
Ohio	11	13	1	1	1
Oklahoma	2	1	1	1	1
Oregon	2	1	1	1	1
Pennsylvania	23	9	1	1	1
Rhode Island	1	1	1	1	1
South Carolina	1	7	1	1	1
South Dakota	2	1	1	1	1
Tennessee	2	18	1	1	1
Texas	1	1	1	1	1
Utah	1	1	1	1	1
Vermont	1	1	1	1	1
Virginia	1	9	1	1	1
Washington	1	1	1	1	1
West Virginia	1	1	1	1	1
Wisconsin	1	2	1	1	1
Wyoming	1	1	1	1	1
Total	161	209	1	50	42
Plurality	53				

GOVERNORS ELECTED.

*Ala.....Emmet O'Neal, D.
Cal.....Hiram W. Johnson, R.
Col.....John F. Shafroth, D.
Conn.....Simeon E. Baldwin, D.
Idaho.....James H. Brady, R.
Iowa.....Claude R. Porter, D.
Kan.....Walter R. Stubbs, R.
Mass.....Eugene N. Foss, D.
Mich.....Chase S. Osborn, R.
Minn.....Adolph O. Eberhart, R.
N. D.....John Burke, D.
Neb.....Chester H. Aldrich, R.
N. H.....Robert P. Bass, R.
Nev.....Denver S. Dickerson, D.
N. J.....Dr. Woodrow Wilson, D.
N. Y.....John A. Dix, D.
Ohio.....Judson Harmon, D.
Okla.....Lee Cruce, D.
Ore.....Oswald West, D.
Pa.....John K. Tener, R.
R. I.....Abram J. Pothier, R.
S. C.....C. L. Blease, D.
S. D.....Robert S. Vessey, R.
Tenn.....Ben W. Hooper, R.
Tex.....O. B. Colquitt, D.
Wis.....Francis E. McGovern, R.
Wyo.....J. M. Carey, D.

Morality.
My duty to my neighbor is most nearly expressed by saying that I have to make him happy—if I may.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

He Knew About Ice Cream.
The first time three-year-old Ray noticed a rainbow he shouted: "Oh! That looks just like ice cream in the sky!"

Dazed by the Light.
Under the influence of a searchlight the hunters of the northern woods can approach within a few feet of a humpbacked moose at night. Some even make bold enough to rub the animal's nose.

THIS IS IT!
USE.
A-B STOVE POLISH
QUICK! EASY! OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS! SOLD EVERYWHERE!
A-B POLISH CO.
4 Haddon Ave. Chicago

Everything Electrical is Sold
in Our Show Rooms at
the Lowest Prices

This includes appliances and things required by ordinary consumers of current and also supplies needed by contractors.

At this time of the year the show rooms are particularly attractive in the display of holiday goods. You can save money by making your purchases in them.

Show rooms at Waukegan, Evanston, Highland Park, Antioch, Crystal Lake, Park Ridge, Le Grange, Harvey and Chicago Heights.

North Shore Electric Co. Subscribe for The Antioch News \$1.00 a year

SAVE 5.50 ON YOUR SUIT



SAVE 5.50 ON YOUR SUIT

YOU CAN SAVE \$5.50 THIS WEEK

The reason you can get your suit at this low price is because there are too many of them here. We received a late shipment yesterday, which overstocked us on suits of one price. Our regular \$15.50 suits that are made of blue, black, or brown serge, some striped and others plain, lined with yarn dyed satin to go at this sale for.....

This is a chance every woman will be on the lookout for. Now you can get ready for Thanksgiving much easier. What you save on the suit will buy all the accessories.

Underwear

Men's Staley brand underwear, the kind you have always worn, is sold at Lyon's. Our store is the only place in Lake county you can get this "Best" underwear. Send your order today.

Men's Union Suits 2.50 to 6.00 for.....

Men's Shirts and Drawers 1.00 to 3.25

Men's Over Shirts 1.00 to 3.00 for.....

Good Specials

Flannelette Mill Ends from 1 to 10 yard lengths, pretty patterns, special for..... 3 1/2c

Men's "Interwoven Brand" Hose, regular 25c and 35c kind for..... 18c

A regular 5c card of hooks and eyes, 2 dozen on a card, now 2 cards..... 1c

Blankets—10-4 size, white tan, gray with pink or blue border sp'c'l..... 59c

Prices all next Week


WASHINGTON STREET

G.R. Lyon & Sons

WAUKEGAN ILLINOIS

Prices all next Week

Blooded Stock for sale at prices and on terms to suit all



Inspection is invited of a quantity of pedigree breeding stock which is in excess of the requirements of Hawthorn Farm. The stock is registered and consists of Brown Swiss bull calves, Brown Swiss yearling bulls, Shorthorn yearling bulls and Berkshire and Duroc boars.

Hawthorn Farm
(ANDREW EFINGER, Supt.)
Libertyville, Illinois
Telephone Libertyville 2733
Post Office: R. F. D. No. 1, Prairie View, Ill.



LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 7.—Butter firm at 31c. Output for the week, 663,700 lbs.

Better than ever—Webb's 25c coffee. J. C. James was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

Boys sweater coats all kinds and all sizes. Chase Webb.

For Rent—160 acre farm. Inquire of J. C. James, Antioch, Ill.

Phyllis Morley is quite ill with pneumonia at the present writing.

Ladies suits, coats, dresses and all kinds of ready made wearing apparel at Mrs. Watson's.

David Lightner left on Monday for a visit with his daughter Mrs. Lee Hill at Sioux Rapids, Ia.

I have a good line of road samples of gloves and mittens that are worth the money. Chase Webb.

Mrs. Tom Webb of Waukegan was an over Tuesday visitor with her parents Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Pullen at this place.

Eli Judd left on Tuesday for Tunnel City, Wis., where he will spend the remainder of the winter with his daughter.

A basket social will be given at the Channel Lake school on Friday evening Nov. 18. A good program will be given. Ladies please bring lunch for two. The buss leaves Williams Bros. store at 7:30 p. m. Everybody come. Miss Barbara Ebert, teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hermann are planning to move to Bruce next week where John will be in charge of the meat market. The business will be conducted by Herman & Reardon, the latter owning the building and fixtures. John is a first class butcher and we wish him success—Chetek Alert.

For Sale—A seven room house in the village of Antioch, lot 50x150, village water in house, good cellar, good barn price reasonable. Also 8 room dwelling, lot 66x170, house new, both hot and cold water, hot water heat, good barn, finest piece of property and most up-to-date in town. Inquire of J. C. James.

A few bargains in boys school suits at Chase Webb's.

Miss Emilie Hermann is spending a few days in Chicago.

Miss Alice Spoor of Lyons, Wis., is visiting at the home of F. G. Hooper.

T. A. Somerville has purchased of Loof Bros. two lots on Lake street. Consideration \$500.

Mrs. M. Haegany of Waukegan has returned to her home after spending a few days with Mrs. Chas. Thorn.

Mrs. B. M. Murphy of Evanston returned to her home on Monday after a few days visit with relatives and friends here.

Dr. Barber the optician, will be in Antioch Sunday, November 13 from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. at the home of H. J. Barber. 9w2

The Antioch pupils of Prof. Lewinski will join with his pupils at Grayslake in giving a recital at that place Friday evening of this week.

The second number of the entertainment course will be given Wednesday evening, November 16 by Edward P. Elliott, a dramatic reader. Please bear the date in mind.

See Alden, Biding & Co. for any thing in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

For Sale—About 200 bushels of White Plume oats, free from foul seed, price \$1.00 per bushel. These oats are from a yield of from 75 to 100 bushels per acre. Leroy Slocum, on the W. J. White farm, Millburn, Ill.

Parties in search of a suitable target one day this week took occasion to make a seive out of the rural mail box belonging to Robert Selter of Grass Lake, and while this may have seemed real sport to them it is a serious offense to tamper with these boxes in any way and it is hoped that the practice will not be continued.

Fred Kinrade spent Sunday in Chicago.

See my line of Challenge, men's \$15. suits, Chase Webb.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brompton on Saturday, October 5, a daughter.

Mrs. Chas. Thorn was taken to a hospital in Chicago on Monday, for the purpose of undergoing an operation.

For Sale—Two colts, one coming four and one coming five years old, weight 2600. Inquire of Robert Selter, Antioch, Ill. 10w2

Mrs. George Ross of Rockefeller, and Miss Estella Maxham of Libertyville, were guests of Mrs. John Hodge on Thursday of this week.

Get a signal on your mail box, the government requires it. Only 10c. If you want an R. D. mail box I have the best one on the market. J. C. James.

The Liberty Cemetery Helpers will meet with Mrs. Louis Pofahl, Tuesday noon, November 15. All are cordially invited to attend. Maude S. Robbins, Sec'y.

N. S. Pullen has received the appointment of mail carrier between the Soo Line depot and the Antioch post-office and entered upon his duties, Saturday last.

To any one having their auction bills printed at this office we will loan free of charge 100 tin drinking cups, to be used in serving lunch and to be returned to this office after sale.

Rev. A. O. Stixrud announces the following subjects for next Sunday. In the morning: 'The World-Wide Vision' and in the evening, 'Thou Art Not Far From The Kingdom of God.'

Mr. Edward P. Elliott, who will give a dramatic reading at the M. E. church on the evening of November 16, comes to us with the highest recommendations. This is the second number of the entertainment course.

Those wishing their eyes attended to kindly call early as I have so many in the hours I am in Antioch. My next date is Sunday November 13 from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. at the home of H. J. Barber. C. H. Barber, Optician. 9w2

For Sale—One bay draft colt, three years old weight 1200, one bay mare, seven years old, one family cow, five years old, one Meyer top buggy, nearly new. A bargain if taken at once. Mrs. Margaret Smith, Antioch, Ill., Route 2. 9w2

A marriage license was on Tuesday granted in Waukegan to Verna Garred and Miss Gertrude Warner both of Libertyville. The groom is well known in Antioch and has many relatives and friends here all of whom extend to him most hearty congratulations.

Angered because a jury found George May a rich and pampered youth guilty after twelve indictments charging larceny and burglary had been voted, and after he had confessed his guilt States Attorney North of Rockford, Ill. ordered the jail doors of that city opened and issued orders freeing sixteen prisoners, charged with embezzlement, larceny, highway robbery, and wife abandonment.

New System of Jointing Lead Cables.

A new system of jointing lead cables has been developed in England. It consists in placing a thin ribbon of pure tin between the surfaces that are to be joined, and then heating them with a blow lamp. The surfaces in the presence of the tin melt at a lower temperature than normal, and thus they are soldered together. The tin ribbon is treated with a composition to prevent oxidation during heating. Another system of jointing consists in the application of a mold over the cable. A piece of tin ribbon is applied to the surfaces which are to be joined, and then molten lead is poured into the mold. The flow is so directed as not to burn through the lead sheathing of the cable.

The Official Friend.
The friend we love is the one who goes to that one place in the world it has been our own dream of years to visit—and sends us a picture postal.—Boston Globe.



PATENT APPLIED FOR
UNCLE SAM requires a SIGNAL on every R. D. MAIL BOX. Have you one on yours? This signal is strong, works easy, never blows down, easily put on. THE ONLY SIGNAL MADE TO FIT ANY BOX. Send me 15c and I will mail you one.
J. C. JAMES,
Antioch, Ill.

Resolutions of Respect

At a meeting of Lotus Camp 557 Modern Woodmen of America, held at its hall Monday last the following resolution was adopted.

Whereas, God in his wise providence has taken Neighbor Charles M. Manley, and whereas, Neighbor Manley has been a Honest, conscientious Woodman; a good citizen and a good example for other Neighbors to follow, a man honored and loved by all who knew him especially so by the Neighbors of his Camp with whom he has been closely associated for the past six years. Therefore be it

Resolved, That Lotus Camp extend a vote of sympathy to the family of Neighbor Manley, and that the Charter of the Camp be draped for a period of 60 days, a copy of this resolutions printed in the Antioch News.
J. C. James,
W. T. Taylor,
W. F. Ziegler,
Committee

Resolutions of respect adopted by Olson Camp, number 459, R. N. A. in memory of Neighbor Orpha E. Runyard who departed this life October, 29, 1910.

Whereas, The Angel of Death has again entered the sacred precincts of our Camp and removed therefrom our beloved Neighbor, Orpha Elizabeth Runyard, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Olson Camp, number 459, R. N. A. extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved husband and family in this their hour of trouble, and commend them to the care of Him who has the power to lighten all earthly burdens, and be it further.

Resolved That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of sixty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the sorrowing husband and family, and be spread upon the records of our Camp and also sent to the local papers for publication.

Erma Powles,
Lottie Johnson,
Madora Webb,
Committee

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY
Lake County Title and Trust Co.
Abstracts of Title, Titles Guaranteed,
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING,
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS.
LOUIS J. GEHRKE, Secretary.

Frank Duan and wf. to N C Jensen 40 acres in sec 21 E Antioch twp w d \$ 4000 00
I E Mill and wf to Peter Bloomstrom 10 acres in net sec 32 Benton twp w d 2100 00
H J Devlin and wf to Mary I Jackson lots 1 and 2 blk 3 Devlin's sub Grant twp w d 400 00
Elizabeth A Smith to W H Rood lot 18 Smith's sub in nw 1 sec 12 W Antioch twp w d 175 00
Oscar Steinert and wf to Wm Shunk lot 12 Cribb's 2nd. sub on Cedar Lake w d 300 00
Chas Candel to E M Goss 10 acres in nw 1 sec 34 E Antioch twp w d 3000 00
E S Faulkner and wf to P B Johnson 103 acres in sec 13 Newport twp w d 12000 00
Martin Hansen and wf to M J Connolly 85 acres in secs 24 and 29 Vernon twp w d 14000 00
J and C Horen to E M Larkin lot 3 blk 3 O'Bayle's sub in sec 14 Grant twp w d 300 00
C M Brown and wf to H O B Young part of net sec 23 Warren twp w d 600 00

Shall Women Vote?

It they did, millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, fagged feelings, backache or headache, constipation, dispelling colds, imparting appetite and toning up the system, they're unequalled. Easy, safe, sure. 25c. at J. H. Swans.

This week another big cut in prices

We have a few items in Summer Goods on which we are willing to take a loss, and which you will be able to use during the 60 days of warm weather which is coming

DRY GOODS	
Men's 25c Underwear.....	17
Men's 50c Underwear.....	37
Men's \$1.00 Underwear Union Suits.....	65
Ladies' 50c Underwear.....	35
Ladies' 25c Underwear.....	17
Ladies' 15c Underwear.....	10
Ladies' 10c and 12c Underwear.....	08
10c Lavans.....	06
15c Lavans.....	09
6 spools Thread.....	25

GROCERIES	
4 Double sheets Tanglefoot Fly Paper.....	05
4 Doz. 10c Can Rubbers.....	25
1 Doz. Jelly Tumblers.....	15
2 Pkgs. Kellogg's Corn Flakes.....	15
Creamery Butter, lb.....	31
4 Bars Palm Olive Soap.....	30
2 Pkgs. Johnson Washing Powder.....	25
2 Pkgs. Gold Dust Washing Powder.....	30
12 Bars Calumet Family Soap.....	25
17 Bars Swift's Pride Soap.....	50
3 lbs. 20 Mule Borax.....	25
19 lbs. Granulated Sugar.....	1.00
13 Bars American Family Soap.....	50
15 Bars Galvanic Soap.....	50
15 Bars Sunny Monday Soap.....	50
Armour's Pure Lard, lb.....	15
Armour's Compound, lb.....	12
Brick Cheese, lb.....	18
Half Gallon Mason Fruit Jars, doz.....	00
3 Pkgs. Unecdn Biscuit.....	10
Fletcher's Castoria.....	23
Pint Bottle Hydrogen Peroxide.....	25

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Boys' High Cut Shoes

Made of marine calf, double sole, just like our men's \$3.50 shoes, with the zig-zag stitching warranted not to rip. Tan and black

Sizes 1 1/2 to 2 2.50
for
Sizes 2 1/2 to 3 3.00
for

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE

GOOD SHOES

EXTRA SPECIAL

LADIES SKIRTS

We have just received from the manufacturers, 4 styles of all wool black panama skirts in a full run of sizes, regular \$6.00 values while they last your choice of these beautiful skirts for

\$4.98

Godfrey's
SPOT CASH STORE

POLE NOT REACHED?

EXPLORER RASMUSSEN ASSERTS CLAIMS OF COOK AND PEARY ARE FALSE.

SENDS HOME SECRET REPORT

Interviews with Eskimos, Dane Declares, Substantiate His Opinion That No Living Person Has Penetrated Northernmost Arctic Region.

Copenhagen. — "No living explorer or Eskimo has ever reached the north pole and the claims of Peary and Cook have not a shadow of truth to sustain them."

This is the startling conclusion reached by Knud Rasmussen, say missionaries to Greenland, who have returned here. The missionaries, who are deemed religious and reliable, say too that they bring details of Rasmussen's cross-examination of the two Eskimos, Ahswelah and Elurshuk, upon whose testimony Doctor Cook relied for corroboration of his claim that he reached the north pole.

After closely questioning these two and other Eskimos, Rasmussen is absolutely certain that the pole is still unconquered. Rasmussen, an experienced Arctic explorer, is the Danish Inspector of Greenland. His mother was an Eskimo, his father a Dane. Whatever Rasmussen says about Arctic exploration is accepted with the greatest faith here. He was a partisan of Doctor Cook at one time. So, if the missionaries quote him correctly, his report will reopen the entire polar controversy.

A telegram from its Copenhagen correspondent to the London Daily News states that the ship which took Rasmussen to Cape York last summer has returned to Copenhagen. Her captain brings a secret report to a friend of Rasmussen concerning Doctor Cook's Eskimos, whom Rasmussen interviewed. The captain says the report will "explain" the whole Cook affair. Its publication depends on Rasmussen's friend, who is not in Copenhagen at the moment.

SAYS MRS. CRIPPEN LIVES

Philadelphia Doctor Declares One of His Salesmen Saw Belle Elmore in Kansas City in September.

New York.—Dr. J. M. Munyon of Philadelphia announced Saturday at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel that he believes Belle Elmore Crippen is alive and has offered a reward of \$50,000 to anyone who would produce her.

He says he will give the \$50,000 to Mrs. Crippen herself if she will come forward and save the life of her husband, who is to be hanged for her murder in London next Tuesday.

"I have believed all along that Mrs. Crippen would appear in time to save her husband," said Doctor Munyon, "but now it looks as though she is keeping in hiding to carry out the most consummate plan of revenge in the annals of women's crimes of jealousy or else is carrying an advertising game too far."

"Six weeks ago one of my salesmen, who knew Mrs. Crippen well, while her husband was employed by me, wrote me from Kansas City that he saw a woman get on a train there whom he believed to be Mrs. Crippen. I did nothing at that time, but a few days ago when I received a letter from a Philadelphia lawyer named Tobin saying he had good reason to believe Mrs. Crippen is alive, I determined to act. I have had two letters from Tobin so far and expect to have a personal interview with him in a day or two."

"I never could be persuaded that Crippen killed his wife. He was too gentle a man to do such a thing."

SHOOTS AT POLICE CHIEF

Man, Thought to Be Insane, Fires Three Bullets at Philadelphia Official.

Philadelphia.—An attempt was made Friday to assassinate Henry Clay, director of the department of public safety. Mr. Clay, who was not injured, owes his life to his quickness in grappling with his assailant, who is believed to be insane.

The man, who gave his name as Harry Clark and who appeared to be about sixty-five years old, called at Mr. Clay's office and demanded to see him. As soon as he was admitted to the private office he began to abuse Mr. Clay, declaring he had been persecuted by the police and insisting on a radical reorganization of the force.

Mr. Clay tried to quiet the man, and when his attempt failed he started to put him out of the office. In an instant Clark drew a revolver and shot three times at Mr. Clay, two of the bullets going into the wall and one shattering a window. Mr. Clay had caught the barrel of the revolver and this probably saved his life.

Methodists to Pass Spain By. Baltimore, Md.—The board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session here Saturday, decided after long discussion not to establish missions in Spain for the present at least, but to prosecute vigorously the work in Italy.

Typewriter Magnate Dead. Syracuse, N. Y.—Lyman C. Smith, the multi-millionaire typewriter manufacturer, died here Sunday. He leaves a fortune estimated at more than \$10,000,000.

AIRSHIP WILL 'CARRY MAIL

GOVERNMENT GIVES A PERMIT FOR FIRST TIME.

Aviator to Bear Passengers' Letters From Outgoing Liner to New York Post Office.

Washington.—For the first time in history, the United States government has given its sanction to the transportation of the mails by an airship.

Permission was granted by Postmaster General Hitchcock for J. A. D. McCurdy to carry the United States mails in this manner from the outgoing transatlantic liner Kaiserin Augusta Victoria to New York next Saturday when that vessel is fifty miles at sea.

The mail pouch which McCurdy will carry from the liner to the New York post office will contain letters from passengers of the steamship for transmission to different parts of the world.

The only condition imposed by the postmaster general on this first sanctioned transmission by aeroplane of United States mails is that the writers of all such letters so transmitted shall have notice that the mail is to be carried by aeroplane.

In imposing this condition the government is relieved of all responsibility in case the letters are lost while in transit from the steamship to the New York post office.

NEBRASKA SETTLERS HELD UP

Nine Ranchers Held on Remarkable Charges by Federal Grand Jury—Insane Asylum a Weapon.

Omaha, Neb.—Indictments returned by the federal grand jury against nine ranchmen of western Nebraska were made public. The indictments charge conspiracy to drive from their claims homesteaders who took sections of semiarid land under the Kinkaid homestead law.

The men named in the indictments are Perry S. Yeast, his son, Frank W. Yeast, Leslie E. Ballinger, M. C. Hubbel, Emil Anderson, Willmot Z. Emerson, Harry Sutton, Deono B. Hawthorne and Dr. Harry H. Huff.

Doctor Huff and Sutton are members of the insanity board, and the indictment alleges that through conspiracy C. J. Davasher, a settler on land wanted by the ranchmen, was found insane and sent to an asylum.

The specific case of Davasher is mentioned in detail. It is charged that Yeast and the other defendants, accompanied by a band of cowboys, visited Davasher's home and after threatening him and his family with death if they did not leave the country, destroyed his home, broke up his machinery, cut his harness to pieces and in other ways mistreated him. Later, according to the indictment, Yeast conspired with members of the insanity board and secured Davasher's incarceration in the asylum.

This latter act, according to the indictment, was committed in a high-handed manner. The insanity commissioners, it is alleged, went through a mock examination, declared Davasher insane and issued a warrant for his arrest. This was served on the spot, and within an hour he was rushed off to the asylum.

A letter written by one of the victims to President Taft is said to have caused the investigation which resulted in the indictments.

TRAIN GUNS ON VALLADARES

Commander U. S. Gunboat Threatens to Blow Up Honduran Revolutionists if Foreigners Molested.

New Orleans.—The United States gunboat Princeton, at anchor off Amapala, Honduras, cleared for action Friday and its guns are trained on the governor's residence, occupied by Gen. Jose Valladares, leader of the revolt against the Davila government, according to a cable dispatch to the Playuncue from San Salvador.

The dispatch states that Valladares insulted George Schmuck, American consular agent at Amapala, and threatened to "shoot up" his residence. Immediately upon being notified of this Commander Hayes of the Princeton prepared his ship for action and sent word to the revolutionists that if foreigners were molested he would shoot the governor's palace full of holes.

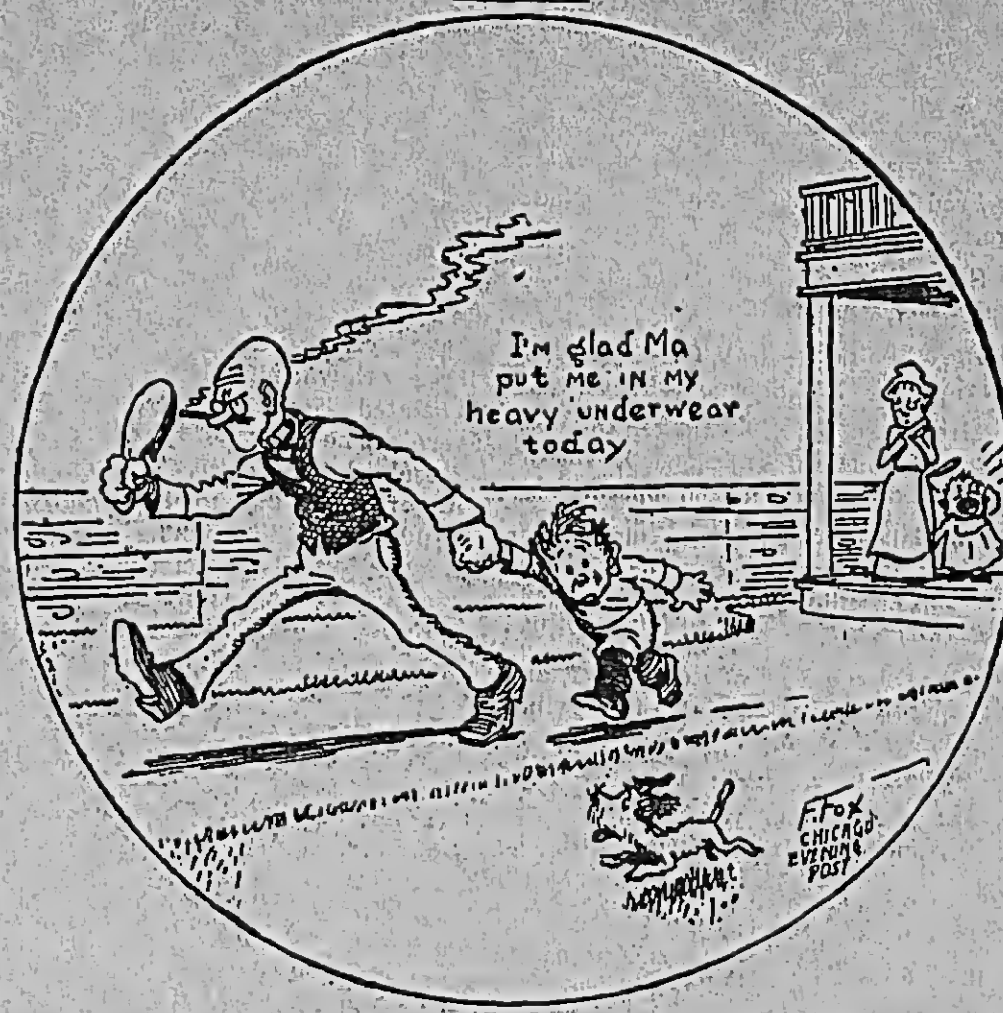
Peace Plans Are Refused.

Chicago.—By practically unanimous action 40,000 striking garment workers Saturday repudiated an arbitration agreement signed by President Thomas A. Rickert of their own national organization and officers of Hart, Schaffner & Marx. The rejection of the agreement puts the strike back where it was before the peace negotiations were started. President Rickert and several other officials of the union were forced to flee from the halls for fear of physical violence after they communicated the nature of the agreement to the strikers.

Find Kidnaped Girl In St. Paul. St. Paul, Minn.—Locked in a room and crying for help, Malinda Mosher, the sixteen-year-old girl who was kidnaped last Monday from Linden, Minn., was found here Friday by the police. Sam Russo and Minnie Martin were arrested.

Gen. Charles C. Dodge Dies. New York.—Gen. Charles Cleveland Dodge, son of William E. Dodge, the merchant philanthropist, died in this city Friday after a lingering illness, aged seventy years.

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS



STORM TIES UP EAST

TOWNS ARE ISOLATED AND RAILROADS BLOCKED BY BLIZZARD FROM ATLANTIC.

SNOW DRIFTS 3 FEET DEEP

Terrific Gale Blevs In From Ocean—Liners Overdue—Maryland, Pennsylvania and the Empire State Suffer—Wires Down and Traffic Delayed.

New York.—A storm of midwinter intensity rode up the Atlantic coast on a gale Friday that left 21 inches of snow in places in Pennsylvania, wrecked telephone and telegraph wires everywhere and tied up hundreds of miles of electric car lines.

Sleet and snow caused much wire trouble between New York, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Scranton and Harrisburg.

Washington was almost entirely cut off from New York during a greater part of the day, the conditions being not unlike those prevailing during the storm of March 4, 1909, President Taft's inauguration day.

A 50-mile gale sweeping Mineola aviation field brought damage to six aeroplanes and wrecked six of nine tents erected for the air men.

Terrific gales, driving snow and sleet across the Hudson and turning the Palisades into a typical winter landscape, marked the progress of the storm for many miles north of Newburg, while down the bay and outside Sandy Hook the storm was so severe as to cause ocean liners to be delayed and serious damage to the steamship Honduras of the Compagnie Generale Trans-Atlantique.

The steamship Honduras was lying helpless outside of Sandy Hook, while seas piled high all about her, the wind driving rain and sleet before it at a terrific rate.

The snow in eastern Pennsylvania was reported at from eighteen inches to three feet deep. Five of the seven collieries of the Susquehanna Coal company in the Shamokla district had to suspend operations on account of the storm.

The snowstorm extended to Harrisburg on the west, but in damaging proportions did not come further east than New Brunswick, N. J.

To Philadelphia a high northwest wind sweeping through the streets at from 30 to 40 miles an hour came as a climax to the storm of rain, sleet and snow that swept the city for 36 hours.

IOWA LOSES IN POPULATION

Decrease of 7,082 Shown by Census Returns—Result Is No Surprise to Officials.

Washington.—The population of Iowa is 2,224,771, according to the enumeration in the thirtieth census. This is a decrease of 7,082, or 0.3 per cent, under 2,231,853 in 1900. The increase from 1890 to 1900 was 319,572, or 10.7 per cent.

The decrease did not surprise census bureau officials, as it was in line with what was expected in the agricultural regions of the middle west.

Unless the present basis of apportionment is retained it is probable that Iowa will lose one of her 11 members of congress.

Director Durand attributes the falling off to the fact that the land already is fully occupied and a general tendency toward larger farms. He says a growth cannot be expected unless there is a change to more intensive cultivation.

Portuguese Amnesty Given. Lisbon.—To commemorate the proclamation of the republic of Portugal one month ago a decree was published Saturday granting amnesty to political offenders and reducing the prison sentences of all criminals one-third.

Pope's Eyes Little Changed. Rome.—The pope's eyes were examined Saturday by his optician, P. H. Cahill of Dublin, and the tests indicate that the pontiff's sight has changed very little since the last examination in 1908.

TIDAL WAVES SWEEPS NOME

VOLCANO ON BOGOSLOV ISLAND BELIEVED THE CAUSE.

No Wind Blowing When Sea Rushes In, Wrecking Houses and Flooding Streets.

Nome, Alaska.—Seventeen houses were destroyed, a number of vessels were washed away and the streets of the city filled with water when an unprecedented and mysterious surf swept in from the ocean.

It is believed by many here that the high sea, which was not accompanied by any wind, is due to volcanic activity, and it is thought that Bogoslov Island, the "now island" in Behring sea, is to blame for the tidal wave. Bogoslov is an "intermittent island," sometimes it is twice and sometimes it is single. Again it is large, and then the next ship that passes may report that it has dwindled to a mere volcanic speck in the sea.

Bogoslov, it is thought, may have doubled again or may have blown itself to nothing, sending the tidal waves which all but inundated Nome. For several years the water here has been remarkably low, and this resulted in the building of houses close to the shore. It was these that were swept away by the sea.

No lives were lost, but many persons had narrow escapes. The water swept far up the streets, those near the shore being completely inundated.

The schooner Mary Sachs was picked up from her mooring by the mighty rush of water and deposited in a split dweller's yard. All the other boats laid up for the winter were swept far up on the beach by the waves.

ASTOR ALIMONY IS FIXED

Lease of Tract in New York With Rent Payable to Former Wife Reveals Secret.

New York.—The alimony that Col. John Jacob Astor is to pay to Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, who obtained a final decree of divorce in March, 1910, now appears to be \$105,000 a year. To secure payment a first lien is given to Mrs. Astor on one of the most valuable plots of real estate in the city.

Recent contracts and leases signed by one of the large realty companies with Colonel Astor fix that sum as the annual rental of a valuable block of property. This rental is to be paid to the divorced wife.

FATE IS DECIDED BY CARDS

Man Ends Life by Taking Poison After Playing Game of Solitaire.

St. Louis.—After a game of solitaire, had decided, his fate, Charles W. Eggers, twenty-nine years old, ended his life by swallowing a mixture of carbolic acid and wood alcohol. Eggers took the fatal mixture when the ace and nine of spades, which he considered the worst cards in the deck, came out while he was playing a game of cards to which he had determined to leave the question of life or death, and blocked further play.

Indict Lawyer for Bribery. Chicago.—A true bill, naming Attorney Charles E. Erbstela as defendant, was Wednesday returned by the October grand jury as a result of the alleged confession of Grant McCutchen, a juror in the second trial of Lee O'Neil Brown, that he had been paid money by Erbstela after having voted for the acquittal of Brown.

Wood Alcohol Fatal to Three. Mineola, N. Y.—Three men were found in an old shack here Saturday morning in great agony from the effects of wood alcohol. One died soon after being discovered, the second died at the hospital and the third cannot live.

Sleeps in Buggy; Killed by Car. Bloomington, Ill.—Homeward bound and asleep in his buggy, Frank Webber, a wealthy farmer residing near here, was killed Saturday when his rig was struck by a street car.

TO VOTE ON STRIKE

NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN RAILROAD OFFICIALS AND ENGINEERS ARE BROKEN OFF.

WANT 15 PER CENT INCREASE

Question of Walkout Will Be Put Up to Members of Brotherhood—Sixty-One Roads Involved.

Chicago.—A strike of railroad engineers which would completely tie up every railroad of importance west of Chicago, threatens to be called in January, according to grand officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, for whom Grand Chief Warren S. Stone of Cleveland, O., is spokesman.

According to Mr. Stone, and admitted by railroad representatives, conferences were begun between a committee from the engineers and the Western Managers' association September 26, and nearly twenty-five sessions have been held since, and Monday all negotiations were broken off as the last amicable arrangement of differences was declared to be unacceptable.

The union committee was composed of fifty-two general chairmen from all over the country, with six grand officers, and the railroad, sixty-one in number, were represented by a conference committee of ten, being General Manager F. E. Ward, Burlington road; F. C. Bachelder, first vice-president D. & O. C. T. F. Durham of the M. & T.; G. H. Emerson, assistant general manager G. N. T. Foley, assistant general manager I. C. F. C. Fox, general superintendent motive power C. P. R.; H. J. Simmons, general manager E. P. & S. W., and A. W. Truholm, general manager C. M. & St. P. W. B. Scott, assistant director of maintenance and operation, was chairman of the committee.

The engineers presented a demand for an increase of 15 per cent. In salaries, together with a number of arrangements improving conditions. The railroad men offered compromises which were refused, and the word was taken back to the local unions to vote whether or not to strike. The reply will be brought back by December 15. The present working agreement in force can be terminated on thirty days' notice. The brotherhood contains 60,000 members in the United States, Canada and Mexico, and 33,780 engineers will be affected on the lines in dispute.

DEITZ GIVES \$40,000 BAIL

He Is Released But Rearrested on Charge of Attempting to Shoot Man in 1904.

Hayward, Wis.—Attorneys Zabel and Schultz, head of the Deitz defense committee, arrived here Monday from Eau Claire, where they received Judge Wickham's approval of the bonds of \$40,000.

The bond was approved and recorded after which procedure Deitz was notified that for a time at least he was again a free man. His wife and Clarence were overjoyed and quickly bringing his overcoat, Clarence assisted his father to put it on and stepped out on the porch of the jail. However, his period of freedom was very short. Barely had the overcoat been placed on him, when Sheriff Madden read a warrant to him for the alleged attempted shooting of Patrick McGinn on May 8, 1904, and once more the famous Camoron Dam defender was placed behind the bars.

DR. CRIPPEN GAINS DELAY

Convicted Slayer of Belle Elmore Given Lease of Life While Attorney Prays for Reprieve.

London, England.—It was announced officially Monday that Dr. Hawley H. Crippen, convicted and sentenced to death for the murder of his wife, would not be executed Tuesday as originally arranged, as the law provides that two weeks must elapse between the dismissal of an appeal and the carrying out of the sentence.

November 23 has been fixed upon as the date of the execution. Solicitor Newton, Crippen's counsel, is drafting a petition for a reprieve.

Dickinson Is a Back Home. New York.—The around-the-world tour of Secretary of War Jacob M. Dickinson came to an end Monday with the arrival here of the secretary and his party from Europe. Secretary Dickinson, with Gen. Clarence R. Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs; Capt. Henry Cooke, the secretary's aid; Mrs. Jacob M. Dickinson, Mrs. Cooke and children, were arrivals on the steamship Prinz Friedrich Wilhelm.

Marks Birthday by \$50,000 Gift. Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—John Bigelow, the veteran diplomat and author, who will celebrate his ninety-third birthday this month, Monday presented to his native village of Malden on the Hudson, in honor of the occasion, a \$50,000 recreation hall and library.

Japs to Seek South Pole. New York.—The explorers' club was notified Monday that a Japanese expedition to the south pole will leave Tokyo November 15.

WHAT?



AN INTOLERABLE ITCHING

"Just about two years ago, some form of humor appeared on my scalp. The beginning was a slight itching but it grew steadily worse until, when I combed my hair, the scalp became raw and the ends of the comb-teeth would be wet with blood. Most of the time there was an intolerable itching. In a painful, burning way, very much as a bad, raw burn, it deep, will itch and smart when first beginning to heal. Combing my hair was positive torture. My hair was long and tangled terribly because of the blood and scabs. This continued growing worse and over half my hair fell out. I was in despair, really afraid of becoming totally bald."

"Sometimes the pain was so great that, when partially awake, I would scratch the worst places so that my finger-tips would be bloody. I could not sleep well and, after being asleep a short time, that awful stinging pain would commence and then I would wake up nearly wild with the torture. A neighbor said it must be salt rheum. Having used Cuticura Soap merely as a toilet soap before, I now decided to order a set of the Cuticura Remedies—Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills. I used them according to directions for perhaps six weeks, then left off, as the disease seemed to be eradicated, but toward spring, eighteen months ago, there was a slight return of the scalp humor. I commenced the Cuticura treatment at once, so had very little trouble. On my scalp I used about one half a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment in all. The first time I took six or seven bottles of Cuticura Pills and the last time three bottles—nother an expensive or tedious treatment. Since then I have had no scalp trouble of any kind. Standing up, with my hair unbound, it comes to my knees and had it not been for Cuticura I should doubtless be wholly bald."

"This is a voluntary, unsolicited testimonial and I take pleasure in writing it, hoping my experience may help someone else. Miss Lillian Brown, R. F. D. 1, Liberty, Mo., Oct. 29, 1909."

The Regular Fare.

"What makes you think that young man will be a success in society?" "The fact that he has such an extraordinary appetite for tea and salad."

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthful Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your Eyes.

The average man would not perjure himself if he pleaded guilty to the charge of amounting to but little.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

A conventional man is one whose action you can predict ahead of time.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes and cures all inflammation of the throat, cures whooping cough, cures croup.

There's no help for a man who is too lazy to work his friends.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar. Original Tin Foil Smoker Package, 50 straight.

Silence may give consent or it may give offense.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Dipsodyl Cure for Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Erysipelas, Etc. It cures all kinds of sores, ulcers, burns, scalds, erysipelas, etc. It is a true and reliable remedy. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold everywhere.

20 For 10c

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS. Views of Leading Cities and other points of interest. Send coin or stamps. Clayton, Hestle & McNeil, Inc., 321 Broadway, New York.

PISO'S

the name is to remember. When you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound



Mrs. Aronson, who writes to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Do Forest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor said I had to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."

Another Operation Avoided.
New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. Lily Peyroux, 1111 Kerleree St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirm the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

PARKER'S HAIR DALSAM
Cures itching scalp, restores hair, promotes growth, prevents baldness. Sold by all druggists.

WOULD YOU INVEST IN A GOLD MINE situated in the richest goldfield of the Northwest. Write for prospectus, Boston Con. Mining Co., 1 Madison Ave., New York City.

DINING CAR CONDUCTORS, 25-125, E. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn. (Incorporated) Correspondence School Conductors, 1100 Imperial Bldg., Chicago

If afflicted with eye trouble, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 46-1910.

Lover's Wedding Cake.

Four pounds of flour of love, half a pound of buttered youth, half a pound of good looks, half a pound of sweet temper, half a pound of self-forgetfulness, half a pound of powdered wits, half an ounce of dry humor, two tablespoonfuls of sweet argument, half a plate of rippling laughter, half a wineglassful of common sense.

Then put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-furnished house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness, powdered wits, dry humor into sweet argument, then add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently forever.

Expecting Too Much.

It was a cold, raw day, but the Neversons and the Farnoughs were playing a game of ball on the prairie, just the same.

The pitcher of the Neversons, his fingers half frozen, failed daintily in getting the balls over the plate.

"Aw," said the captain, "I thought you were one of these cold weather pitchers!"

"I am," said the star pitcher, blowing on his numb digits in warm them, "but I ain't a ice pitcher, I warm 'em."

Howell—Every man has his price. Powell—Well, I wouldn't have to borrow money to pay yours.

An Attractive Food

Post Toasties

So Crisp
So Flavoury
So Wholesome

So Convenient
So Economical

So why not order a package from Grocer.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

RED CROSS SEALS

Novel Way of Conducting War on the White Plague.

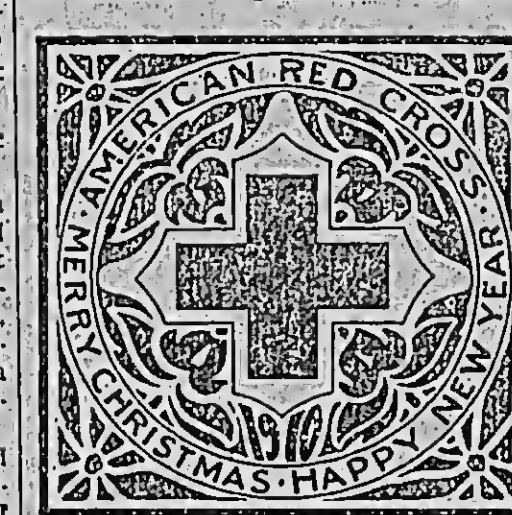
How the Anti-Tuberculosis Campaign Is Financed and a Relief Fund Raised by the Aid of Little Christmas Stickers.

New York.—Wars always produce a new supply of emergency measures for the relief of the sick and wounded. It is not surprising, then, that the Civil war, with its hundreds of thousands of maimed and wounded soldiers, coupled with Yankee ingenuity, should have brought into existence the stamp as a means of raising money for the soldiers' relief funds. The scheme was first instituted in Boston in 1862 at the United States Sanitary fair, but so successful was the idea that other fairs in Brooklyn, Stamford and Springfield, Mass., at once adopted it. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were raised in this way.

So popular, however, did the stamp become, that the public became satiated, and soon after the war the sale of stamps for charitable purposes fell into disuse in this country. In Europe the charity stamp was adopted in Portugal for the first time in 1892, and has been imitated with varying success in almost every country on the continent, and even in Australia and the Orient.

It was a war that again brought the stamp into national prominence in the United States, but not a war of guns and of fields of carnage. It was a war of enlightenment against ignorance; a war of cleanliness on filth; a war of health against disease—the great American war against tuberculosis. While the Civil war, with its slaughter and death, killed about 200,000 government troops in four years, and maimed perhaps twice that number, every year that silent, subtle foe, tuberculosis, slays 200,000, and lays low three to five times that number. A war, therefore, against such an enemy demanded and still demands ammunition and varied resources. To furnish these necessary supplies for war, the Red Cross stamp was first launched on a national basis by the American Red Cross in 1908.

The year before, in 1907, the first sale of stamps for charitable purposes for more than a generation had taken



Red Cross "Seal" Enlarged.

place in Delaware, centering in and around Wilmington. A little group of women in that city, headed by Miss Emily P. Bissell, who was allied both with the Red Cross and the Anti-Tuberculosis society, instituted the plan of selling Christmas stamps, the funds to be devoted to the local fight against consumption. The idea had come from Denmark. How the pennies accumulated in that first sale! And how the dollars grew!

That experiment started the American Red Cross to thinking, and they reasoned that there was a war against a more devastating disease than any war or pestilence that had ever been known. Why not have an emergency relief fund for use in this war in all parts of the United States, since the enemy was everywhere? The idea of a national stamp was therefore launched in 1908, and with little or no organization, over \$135,000 was raised for the fight against tuberculosis. In 1909 a more systematic attempt to organize the sale was made. A percentage of 20 per cent. was charged by the American Red Cross to each local agent selling stamps, the sales aggregating fully \$250,000. What is even greater, this sale was the means of interesting in the war on consumption thousands of people who had never before given this subject their attention.

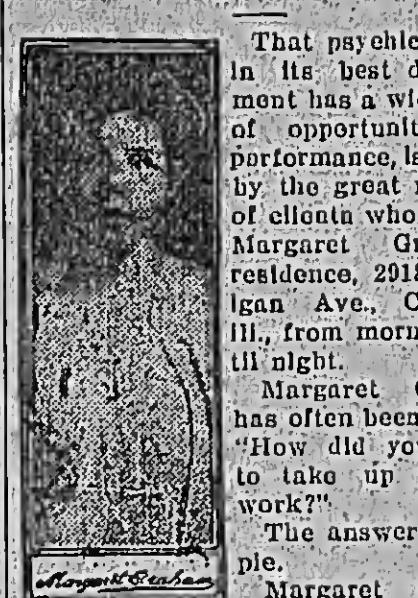
The outlook for 1910 is extremely bright. The sale will be organized before Christmas to a greater or less degree in almost every state in the Union. "A Million for Tuberculosis" is the slogan of the campaign. Already 25,000,000 stamps have been issued and every indication points to the sale of four times that number.

The United States postoffice authorities have requested that the stickers be called "seals" this year, and have ordered that they be placed on the back of letters and packages instead of on the face. These seals will not carry any mail, but every kind of mail will carry them.

Every man, woman and child in the United States can help in this war. It is not a war that demands much sacrifice. Surely, anyone can give a cent, a nickel or a dime for a few Red Cross seals. Each seal placed on a letter or a package helps the one who sends it. It helps the one who receives it, and also the unknown one for whom it helps to provide a chance for life and death. Every seal will become a bullet directed at the enemy whose conquest is desired, and all the money is used in the place where the seals are sold.

A FAMOUS PSYCHIC.

How She Became the Leading Exponent of Psychic Phenomena.



Margaret Graham has often been asked: "How did you come to take up psychic work?" The answer is simple.

Margaret Graham was born possessed of psychic power developed to a marvelous degree, so that from early childhood she could reveal secrets of the past and future. As a child wonder she was not the success that she now is, because psychic phenomena were not as well understood then as they are now.

In a short time she gained the enviable distinction of being "America's foremost exponent of psychic phenomena," and there has never been anyone to dispute the title.

With each succeeding year, the psychic powers of this wonderful woman become stronger, until, as has been said of her, she is the mistress of fate and the revealer of secrets, that are but dumb mysteries to those of ordinary eye.

Margaret Graham makes a friend of everyone who consults her. Her charming personality, to which psychic power contributes in no small degree, inspires confidence which is fully sustained by her wonderful revelations.

Those who are in trouble, or who are torn by doubt or suspicion, who need counsel on any subject whatsoever, or advice regarding business matters, should at once consult Margaret Graham.

EVER SINCE.



Virginia—I suppose you and Harry have been thrown together a good deal lately?

Grace—Yes; ever since he got his new automobile.

SICK, SOUR, UPSET STOMACH

Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn or Dyspepsia Relieved Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapiesin.

Here is a harmless preparation which surely will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach within five minutes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapiesin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure almost any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disorder.

Too Free.

Seymour—What caused the Allcom Life Insurance company to fail?

Ashley—It was altogether too free in accepting risks. I don't believe it would have even refused to insure the life of a turkey the day before Thanksgiving.

ED GEERS. "The grand old man," he is called for his honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPERS for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same; stable having the disease." 50c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Graham, Ind.

Women have been known to shake hands for the purpose of trying to shake secrets out of each other.

Strong Winds and Sand Storms cause granulation of the eyelids. PITT'S EYE SALVE soothes and quickly relieves. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

Many a man who puts his money in a mho comes out mhuu.

THOUGHT SHE HAD PRACTICED

Frenchman's Suspicious Really Something of a Compliment to the Men of America.

Claude Frenchman White, the English aviator, praised, at a dinner in New York, the good fellowship of Americans.

"The American woman is regarded abroad as an angel," he said. "The man is admittedly a good fellow, but an angel he is far from being."

"You've heard of the Frenchman, perhaps, whose sweetheart spent the summer in America? After her return the poor Frenchman seemed quite blue."

"What's the matter with you?" a friend asked.

"I am worried," the other muttered, "about my fiancée. You see, since her return from America she kisses so much better than she used to."

CURED SIX YEARS.

No Fear of Further Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Josiah Clinker, State St., Tama, Iowa, says: "My first symptom of kidney trouble was intense pain in my back. This grew worse until I ached in every part of my body. I rested poorly and was so stiff in the morning I found it hard to dress. I became tired easily, lost flesh and was in a bad way. I was well pleased with the quick relief Doan's Kidney Pills gave me. They drove the pains away and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I have been free from kidney trouble for six years."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

An Effort to Oblige.

"Mr. Lobrow does his best to be agreeable," said the sympathetic young woman. "It's too bad that he has so little tact."

"I understand that Miss Coddlewyn refuses to speak to him. He sent her a box of candy and she fed it all to her pet terrier. So he tried to be still more kind and thoughtful and sent her a box of dog biscuits."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they do to the blood can hardly be overestimated. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying I take care to get the pure cure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Alleviating Circumstances.

"Did you say," asked a gentleman who was looking for rooms, "did you say that a music teacher occupied the next apartment? That cannot be very pleasant." Harper's Bazar gives the landlady's reply.

"Oh," she said, eagerly, "that's nothing, sir. The music teacher has eleven children and they make so much noise that you can't hear the piano at all."

I Cured My Baby—Hereafter I Will Always Keep It in the House.

I cannot speak too highly for Resinol Ointment. It cured my baby boy of Eczema. He had a very severe case and numerous other remedies failed to do any good. I would not be without Resinol Salve in the house. It is good to apply in cases of burns, cuts or sores of any kind.

Mrs. F. Cox, Chicago, Ill.

A Sure Sign.

"I understand, Mr. Reuben," said the visitor, "that your son is devoted to the turf."

"Yes, I reckon he is," said the old man. "Jabez kin lay down on the grass for half hours 'thout makin' no complaint."—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Preface to Trade.

"I had a curious experience yesterday," said Farmer Cornstossel.

"What was it?"

"A stranger came along and told me a funny story and didn't try to sell me anything."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard.

Prescribed and recommended for Women's Afflictions. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. This result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

A Terrified Hero.

"Did you have any narrow escapes in the surf last summer?"

"Yes," replied the life-saver. "One lady whom I rescued was so grateful that she nearly married me."

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headache. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, ask your neighbor about

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indecent examinations and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, R.V. Pierce, M.D., Pres't, Buffalo, N.Y. Dr. Pierce's Great Family Doctor Book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only, in French cloth binding.

You Can Work Near a Window

in winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a



PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made; built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not of yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 '3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that any shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOUGLAS FOUR DOLLAR SHOES are sold to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$2.00, \$2.50 or \$3.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last once you are so well and so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas. Name and price stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Write for 31st Order Catalog. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for 31st Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 South Street, Haverhill, Mass.

Household Lubricant

THE ALL-AROUND OIL

IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER

Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

FOR SALE BY STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Roosevelt's "AFRICAN GAME TRAILS"

An ideal Christmas gift, most brought by someone in every locality to his neighbor. It is a book who applies quickly will have monopoly of field and a high commission. Write for prospectus to WILLIAM STEVENSON, BOX 152 (L.B.) Fifth Ave., New York City

KNOWN SINCE 1836 A RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETC. AT DRUGGISTS TRAIL BOX BY MAIL 50c

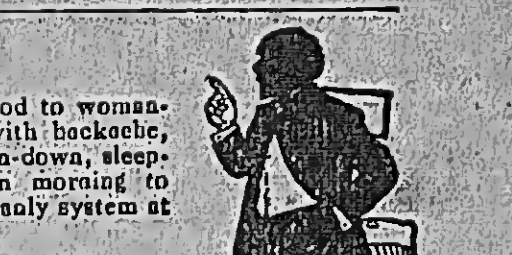
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

Prominent men everywhere use the

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Breaching GUNS

FREE CHURN



3 Cruises to the WEST INDIES

Three delightful cruises leaving New York January 24, February 25 and March 26, 1911

BY THE S.S. Molke

TO THE Spanish Main, West Indies, Panama Canal, Bermuda, etc.

Two cruises of 28 days duration. \$150 and up. One cruise, 16 days, \$95 and up. Also cruises to the Orient, South America and Around the World.

Write for Illustrated Bulletin.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

P. O. Box 1757 41 and 45 Broadway, N. Y.

Suicide

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Best reference. Best results.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

RUSSELL

Mrs. Chase is confined to her home with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Loveloy are spending the week at Chicago.

Miss Sarah Browe visited at her home in Wadsworth on Friday.

Miss Eva Carlson is entertaining a girl friend from Rockford, Ill.

Messrs. Leroy and Charles Alcock spent Sunday with their mother.

Mr. Robinson and Mr. Jackson are shipping several car loads of cabbage.

Henry Patch and Elmer Murrie attended a lodge meeting at Waukegan on Friday night.

T. Dudley Newell has rented Mr. Alsted's mill and expects to run the feed business in the future.

Miss Bessie Gunderson entertained a party of friends on Wednesday evening. All report a pleasant time.

Miss Nettie Hollenbeck of Pleasant Prairie was the guest of Miss Bessie Gunderson on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid society held their November meeting at the church on Wednesday. They will hold a fair at the Russell church on Nov. 18. Oyster supper from 6:30 to 8:30. All are invited to attend.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. Its positively guaranteed for stomach, liver or kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c. at J. H. Swans.

MILLBURN

Ward Bain of Racine transacted business here Tuesday.

Clarence Crawford is attending business college in Waukegan.

Miss Bertha Crawford returned from her western trip last Thursday.

Miss Villa Larson has the typhoid fever. She works at R. L. Strang's.

Earl White of Urbana visited Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Emma Hughes of Chicago visited the home folks the past week.

Joseph Anderson of Lake Forest was a business caller here Saturday and Monday.

Miss Annie McCredie of North Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with the home folks.

Mrs. Clara Hook and daughter Cora of Grange Hall vicinity visited at W. G. McGuire's Friday.

Frank Yule of Somers, Wis., visited at the home of his brother-in-law, R. L. Strang, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tower have moved to the McCrombe house, known as the Rose place.

Leon Strang was sent for to come home from school at Urbana on account of the serious illness of his father.

Monday morning at ten o'clock occurred the death of R. L. Strang, from typhoid fever. He will be missed by his many friends and relatives in this community. The family have the sympathy of all.

Will Promote Beauty.

Women desiring beauty get wonderful help from Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It banishes pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils. It makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Best for burns, scalds, fever sores, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c. at J. H. Swans.

BRISTOL

Mrs. Richards is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. Chas. Parkins and daughter Ethel were Kenosha visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. P. B. Suite, of Hebron visited her sister Mrs. A. H. Bottelmy one day last week.

William Foulke is taking a few days lay off as engineer at the Bowman plant this week.

Mrs. William Lohans entertained a sister from Racine, also a niece from Kenosha over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Gunter who has been having a seige of typhoid fever is on the gain having so far recovered as to allow the nurse Miss Keogh to return to her home. This will be gratifying news to her many friends.

HICKORY

Mrs. Nellie Harmon spent a few days at Zion City last week.

Mrs. H. Hollenbeck is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hollenbeck.

Miss Birdella Webb of Waukegan visited a few days last week with Mrs. Tom Frazier.

There was a good attendance at church Sunday afternoon. Sunday school is held at 1:30 preaching following. Every one welcome.

The Hickory school will hold an entertainment and basket social at the Hickory church on Friday evening, Nov. 11, at 7:30 o'clock. Please come and help by bringing a basket. Coffee served free.

Not Sorry for Blunder.

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now," writes D. T. Sanders, of Horrodsburg, Ky. "but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung-racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. Life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by J. H. Swans.

THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE

118 Washington St., Waukegan.

Telephone 505

Carries the largest stock of men's and boys' ready to wear clothing, sweater coats, hats, caps, shoes, and in fact everything you need for men or boys. Our stock of work clothing such as overalls, shirts and pants is very large.

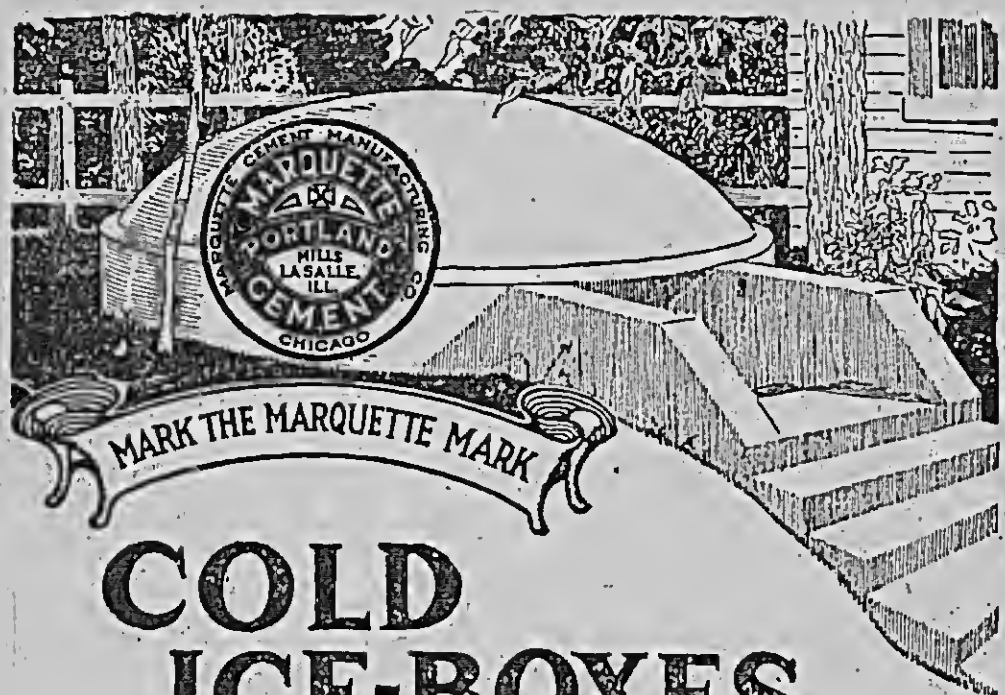
The Old Reliable
ONE PRICE

Premium tickets are still given and
all the old ones are still good.

C. W. Tomquist

Phone 469

M'g'r.

COLD
ICE-BOXES

A wooden ice-box is a money-waster. It falls down on the one big ice-box requirement—it doesn't keep the cold in. Most of them are half below ground. Moisture outside and it soon starts to decay—repair expense quickly follows. The heat stays out and the cold stays in, in a Marquette Concrete ice-box. Dampness, which destroys wood and rusts iron, hardens Marquette Concrete. The Marquette Cement ice-box will far outlast your time, without one cent's worth of repairs. It's easily made with unskilled labor and materials are inexpensive. We'll gladly send you details for making an ice-box with

MARQUETTE
PORTLAND CEMENT

The Farmer's Cement Handbook free for the asking. Write us today.

Marquette Cement Mfg. Co.

General Office and Works: La Salle, Ill.

Chicago Office: Marquette Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Tiffany & Felter, Antioch Distributors.

All the Latest Popular Sheet Music 10c.

CARFARE

REFUNDED

EXTRA! Ladies' pure Silk Hose, \$1.00 value 29c

EXTRA! Ladies' Wool Sweaters, a splendid bargain 1.89

EXTRA! Ladies' Flannelette Kimonos, full length, fleece lined 59c

Alterations free. Perfect fit guaranteed.

MONEYBACK IF NOT SATISFIED

SATURDAY IS THE BANNER DAY OF OUR
Daring Challenge Sale

Ever since the opening day of our great Challenge Sale hundreds of women crowded our store of tempting bargains, many of whom were Antioch customers. Those who are not accustomed to trade here are especially invited to come and learn of the countless opportunities to save money. Extra specials for Saturday.

Here's a Glimpse of the Many Bargains that Await You

Caracul Coats

Made of excellent quality caracul cloth of a jet black luster, 54 inches long, lined throughout, special for this sale

\$11.95

Seal Plush Coats

Made of extra fine quality plush, 54 inches long, a real \$30.00 value, for only

\$19.50

GREAT FUR SALE

Choose from a large selection of French cone y throws or pillow muffs \$2.00 value

89c

Fur Shawl Collars trimmed with 26 tails, satin lined, worth \$8.00, special at

\$4.95

Fur Sets—A varied collection of high class furs for misses, a bargain at

\$9.95

Girls' Fur Sets

Distinguished looking Fur Sets in white, gray or brown, only

1.95

Children's Fur Sets

Angora Brook Mink, Beaver and other fine furs upward from

98c

Sample Suits

About 200 Suits made in very attractive styles full of distinct charm, broadcloths, serges & novelties, worth \$25,

\$13.75

Trimmed Hats

One of our challenge millinery specials beautiful hats trimmed with flowers, gold bands, feathers, etc. \$5.00 values for only

\$1.95

HATS TRIMMED FREE

FRIEDMAN'S
CLOAK & SUIT CO.
WAUKEGAN105-107 GENESEE
ST., WAUKEGAN

Complete Official Vote as Cast in Lake County at the Election Held Tuesday, November 8th, 1910.

NAME.	BENTON			WAUKEGAN.										SHIELDS.				DEERFIELD				TOTALS																		
	1	2	3	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	1	2	3	4	1	2	3																				
10th Congressional																																								
Foss	45	212	189	107	163	108	178	82	141	86	143	79	66	70	66	61	120	128	114	61	75	128	120	51	18 1/2	38 1/2	50 1/2	37 1/2	45	56 1/2	61 1/2	58	70	40	60	161	92	113	3316	
Finnegan	3	84	50	19	50	45	77	58	91	72	109	21	45	60	21	53	51	75	109	21	21	109	75	51	18 1/2	52 1/2	52 1/2	31	31	56 1/2	55 1/2	57 1/2	43	62	51	77	97	106	1935	
8th Senatorial																																								
Shurtleff	33	36	34	75	105	94	124 1/2	58	109 1/2	75	139 1/2	80 1/2	44 1/2	31 1/2	19	44 1/2	18 1/2	38 1/2	50 1/2	37 1/2	37 1/2	45	18 1/2	44 1/2	47	52 1/2	52 1/2	31	31	56 1/2	55 1/2	57 1/2	58	68	39	68	92	76	2205	
Vickers	39	42	53 1/2	60	102	73	124 1/2	51	90	66	117 1/2	59 1/2	31	49 1/2	36	46 1/2	47	52 1/2	52 1/2	31	31	56 1/2	45	47	46 1/2	36	49 1/2	49 1/2	36	36	56 1/2	55 1/2	57 1/2	124	50	124	95	96	2208	
Burns	7 1/2	1 1/2	27	19	51	61 1/2	99	120	136	100 1/2	207	37 1/2	46	115 1/2	15	97	26	34	118	34 1/2	34 1/2	48	34	26	97	15	115 1/2	115 1/2	15	15	48	48	57 1/2	33	33	58	124	96	87 1/2	2445
Anderson	72 1/2	422 1/2	286 1/2	78	234	87	235 1/2	77	149 1/2	46 1/2	78	107 1/2	27	211 1/2	87 1/2	44 1/2	409	155 1/2	99 1/2	48	48	44	44	409	44 1/2	87 1/2	211 1/2	211 1/2	87 1/2	48	48	56	56	98 1/2	85	98 1/2	110	181 1/2	243	4561 1/2
Eger	1 1/2	13 1/2	13 1/2	37 1/2	85 1/2	58	129	42	65 1/2	42	72	7 1/2	19	9	7 1/2	24	3	38 1/2	38 1/2	114	114	54	7	3	7 1/2	106 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2	9	114	114	91	91	138	96	17 1/2	18	18	2195	
Searns	6	496	391	36	130 1/2	151 1/2	138	163	236 1/2	139 1/2	173	78	76 1/2	73 1/2	106 1/2	108 1/2	83	70	86	7	7	127 1/2	83	108 1/2	106 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2	73 1/2	106 1/2	114	114	36	36	24	38 1/2	63	152	105	3852 1/2	
County Clerk																																								
Hondeo	42	269	195	75	162	99	190	81	159	83	142	78	42	77	74	71	139	135	121	66	88	88	135	139	71	74	52	77	52	13	42	42	79	47	78	171	140	139	3872	
Ward	8	13	34	18	44	54	63	60	74	69	121	20	27	52	13	42	20	50	79	19	18	18	50	20	42	13	13	13	13	19	19	30	48	34	39	38	65	65	1354	
County Treasurer																																								
Westorfield	48	296	230	83	199	149	228	110	196	115	174	78	60	79	67	80	135	160	138	66	84	84	160	135	80	67	79	79	51	13	33	31	60	69	144	138	125	4090		
Dooley	2	3	9	14	10	16	32	33	45	36	73	14	19	51	13	33	24	31	60	16	16	16	31	24	33	13	51	51	13	16	16	27	38	31	82	52	96	1041		
County Judge																																								
Persons	46	279	228	83	188	128	220	100	250	93	162	83	42	83	68	80	139	157	140	70	86	86	157	139	80	68	83	83	77	70	70	41	76	186	132	145	145	4102		
Sheriff																																								
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YOUTH AND AGE

There never was aught that troubled us
In the days when we were young,
We were light of foot and light of heart,
And gay was each tripping tongue.
But we've reached the years when the step is slow,
And the years when the shadows fall,
And the vesper song is heard in the trees,
And we list to the night wind's call.
Yet even now there is joy so deep,
In the hearts that have not grown old,
We would not change it 'neath whitened hair,
For the wealth of the summer's gold.
We have had our treasure, we hold it fast,
And none can take it away;
We are wardens of memory, love and trust,
And the past is our wealth today.

The dear ones gone to the home above
Are ours as when they trod
Loyal and loving beside us here,
On the paths of the hills of God.
The words they said, and the touch of their hands,
And their smiles, are with us yet;
We can never be robbed of our past daylight,
For our souls can never forget.
Sweet is the thrill of the hermit thrush,
As he chants his evening tune,
And sweet in our souls is the evening hush,
In the light of the silver moon.
Ah, there's nobody old while life is sweet,
And hope looks over the bar
To the coming day when 'twill be complete
In the land where the dear ones are!—Everywhere.

Neighbors

By JOANNA SINGLE

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The whole neighborhood held its breath when the three-room cottage, vacant a year, was bought by one Reuben Farr. The place could not be rented because of the Jones family. Every Jones in the house made trouble—even Mr. Jones, two years in his quiet grave, for his widow used his name perpetually as a reason why a "poor widow woman and her young ones had ought to be let alone."

Mrs. Jones talked as fast as she worked, which speaks well for her industry, and defended her chicks impartially. Mame was really pretty, with the courage of that prettiness, and kept the girlhood of the little street in a ferment by her wholesome and conscienceless annexation of their beaus. Sophie, red-headed and gawky and eleven, teased smaller children and caused feuds and fights among them. George, eight, cried if anything or anybody looked at him, and ran to his mother, who forthwith called forth to protect her offspring. At such times rows were rife, and the probation officers, the police and the Humane society had all been called upon to arbitrate during the two years since the demise of the husband and father.

But the head and front of the neighborhood offendings had been Joseph Jones, aged twelve and one-half, the owner of pigeons and rabbits and guinea hens, all nuisances and trespassers. Worse than that, Joe kept chickens. That is, the neighbors kept them. They were ostensibly kept in, and the widow was so neat and clean and industrious, so valiant a mother, that officers were inclined to think the neighbors were simply "down on the tribe," and unwilling to condone an occasional accidental escape of a small boy's pets. Also, the widow had a fine eye and a plump red cheek, not to mention an Irish tongue in her head. The neighbors always came off second best, but they lived in hope of some day seeing Joe Jones "get what was comin' to him."

The Jones family owned and had to live in their place. When Reuben Farr bought the place next door, in spite of fears and hints, the public breath was held. How would he stand the Joneses—especially Joe?

The day the new householder took possession the neighbors were hidden behind curtains, or openly out in yards and porches. Reuben Farr was a year or two younger than Mrs. Jones, tall and silent and gaunt, a carpenter by trade, his own cook and housekeeper. He nodded to everybody, said good-night or morning when he met them, but talked with no one. He minded his own business. It was bleak March when he moved in, and at nights and odd free days he tinkered about his little house and got his affairs in order. In April he appeared one night with horse and plow and broke up his entire and generous back yard. He was questioned.

"Garden," was his laconic response. The next night he harrowed the ground. Then, he methodically made beds and planted things, vegetables and flowers, and set out bushes and little trees. A few ones tried to warn him of Joe's rabbits, his pigeons, his chickens. But gossip, aimed at him, seemed to die on the lip. The neighbors finally decided to let him get his own experience. But they admired him. Moreover, he was rather fine-looking, and not a day older than forty.

Mame Jones tried to lure him into a flirtation. But to the joy of the interested, she did not succeed. He was polite, that was all. As for Joe, he found no fault with the boy. But one fine morning in May when he found the pot rabbits had eaten the tender tops from his upgrowings vegetables, he stood thoughtfully. That night he fenced his place in high and tight with chicken wire of the finest, closest variety.

And the next morning as he went to work, after getting his own breakfast, Joe, safe on his own porch, catcalled at him and made a gesture of scorn. It was awful to be ignored. Used to raising trouble, Joe would have preferred an open row to silence—and a fence.

It was not long thereafter that, in some indescribable manner, the Jones' chickens got over the fence—miraculously, since they were clumsy, heavy fowls without power of flight. They uprooted several flowerbeds and gobbled off the tops of the peas, now well above the ground. Reuben Farr sowed more peas, and lifted the hens over the fence.

That night he called on the widow, casually as if in passing. She welcomed him on the porch, and bade him smoke if he liked. He did not talk more than a word or two, but Mame came out in white and impudence, and inwardly much excited. She wished her mother could learn to know when she was not wanted. But Mrs. Jones stayed, rocking interminably. When he rose to go she stammeringly mentioned the matter of the chickens and the rabbits. It was a new thing to have a neighbor who did not resent things. She was so sorry, but it was accidental, and children must have pets, and so forth. After a verbose discourse in her pleasant Irish voice, Mary Jones, nee Ryan, flushed with her favorite bit of wisdom, "Boys," she said, "will be boys."

"Yes, 'Boys will be—boys,'" he said, dryly. Then he went away uptown. The next evening he added an extra foot to the height of his fence. The neighbors grinned, knowing Joseph would simply consider himself challenged. Natural history tells us that the rabbit will bore its way under almost anything on earth. It also teaches us that, like most useless things, it multiplies very rapidly. There had been originally some seven or eight rabbits. Now there were, it seemed, dozens of them. One night they worked steadily, having somehow escaped from their alleged hutches, and the morning found them in Reuben's garden. They were keen and hungry, and the young cabbage and cauliflower suffered.

The presumably irate, but outwardly calm gardener, let Mrs. Jones come over, and, with the aid of her offspring, remove the offenders, still abiding. She was frustrated, and for once her volubility failed her. Something in the tall bachelor's attitude shamed her to a partial silence. She broke previous records by offering to pay for the damage. She would buy new plants for him. He said it would be too late now—and he would use the space for something else.

Joe was fascinated into decency for a week or two. He did not understand. And now, every few evenings, Reuben would saunter over to the widow's porch and sit on the steps and smoke. He got to exchanging dry jokes with Mame, who was so excited about this wary new specimen, that she forgot to breathe. Sadie Dugan, four doors on, of her latest beau, it was Reuben Farr's custom each night to padlock his front gate—also made of wire like the fence. One dawn, early in May, he arose to find the gate wide open. The Jones' Jersey was peacefully browsing on the last of the young sweet corn stalks; the Jones' hens were scratching in the beds, the rabbits were busy with the clover planted to protect the newly sprung up lawn grass. It was pretty bad.

Farr called Joe over and sternly helped him to get the creatures out. His eyes were blazing, and his lips close set. Old Dugan, who came along, said he heard the outraged gardener swear, but Dugan had a fine imagination. This time, Mrs. Jones dared not even apologize. To do her justice, she was stiff with fear. And the mischief was not all intentional. Piqued by the padlock Joe, like all boys, had tried all the keys which he could find. He had a large assortment. One of them did fit the padlock, which opened with difficulty—but which would not lock again. He had shut the gate, but the cow, pulling up her stalks, had pushed it wide. The boy was frightened, and his under-exercised conscience was working. He kept himself out of the way the following evening, being sure that something would happen.

It did; but it was not the expected. Reuben Farr, after his supper, came over to the Jones' house, dressed in his best, newly shaven, and smiling. Mame began something and got the surprise of her life. He simply asked

Mrs. Jones if she would send the children away while he spoke to her a moment. Angry and surprised, they went, standing out of earshot, but anxious as to what was going on. The man talked, and the widow, from a showing of fear at first, began to protest, then to laugh, and protest again. Finally, he showed her a paper and Mame held her breath. Had it something to do with the law? They continued to talk. Then the widow went indoors.

Mame followed, eagerly, but got no word of an answer to her inquiries, save a command to help her mother get into her best dress. The girl had an idea that her mother wished to make a good impression on some magistrate and did as she was bidden. Joe had sneaked up behind the house, peering around to see what had happened.

It was still broad light when the widow and Reuben Farr went together down the street. Sophie, at a safe distance, trailed them—and came back to report that they had gone to the pastor's, a few blocks off. It seemed that the church was to intervene! The whole neighborhood, in shirt sleeves and dressing sacks, came out on the porch, and into the yard. What had happened? Even Joe regained his impudence, and in a half hour, or less, when in the first dusk the two came slowly back, he waited boldly in the front yard as one who stood on his native heath.

As the boy's mother and Reuben Farr stepped into her yard, with the eye of the world upon them, young Joe indulged in a gesture of defiance and contempt. Then, Fats descended upon him. Reuben Farr caught the unsuspecting youth by the arm, sat down on the bottom step, laid him over his gaunt knees, and gave him the spanking of his lifetime. Joe yelled in rage and grief, but the punishment proceeded until even the neighbors were fully satisfied. He kept on spanking and the mother did not interfere!

"What right you got?" yelled the boy.

And the answer was this: "The rights of a good, able-bodied stopfather who knows that boys will be boys! Tomorrow we'll see about selling off some superfluous animals about this place."

There was nothing more to be said.

GAVESTON'S GRIM MEMORIAL

Cross in Beautiful Warwickshire Marks the Spot Where Barons Beheaded Favorite of Edward II.

There are many haunted spots in Warwickshire. The benighted peasant never lingers on Ganeshe Heath, for there, at midnight, dismal bells have been heard to toll from Blacklow Hill, the place where Sir Piers Gaveston, the corrupt, handsome, foreign favorite of King Edward II., was beheaded by order of the grim barons whom he had insulted and opposed. The earl of Warwick led them, whom Gaveston had called "The Black Dog of Arden."

This was long ago. Everybody knows the historic incident, but no one can so completely realize it as when standing on the place. The scene of the execution is marked by a simple cross, bearing this inscription:

"In the hollow of this rock was beheaded, on the first day of July, 1312, by barons lawless as himself, Piers Gaveston, earl of Cornwall, in life and death a memorable instance of misrule."

No doubt the birds were singing and the green branches of the trees waving in the summer wind on that fatal day, just as they were at this moment. Gaveston was a man of much personal beauty and some talent, and only 28 years old. It was a melancholy sacrifice and horrible in the circumstances that attended it.—From William Winter's "Gray Days and Gold."

Bringing the Mango to Porto Rico. Missionaries, ministers, Christian workers and their friends who believe in feeding the hungry as well as teaching the ignorant, have introduced into Porto Rico a new industry, the growing of the East Indian grafted mango fruit.

David Fairchild of the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., through whose office was introduced into the United States the durum wheat (macaroni wheat) which has been worth millions of dollars to the country, has said that the coming of the grafted mango to Porto Rico, like the introduction of the navel orange into California, may be a matter of the greatest importance.

He thinks it will become one of the leading industries of the island, as it is one of the most delicious of fruits. The agricultural department is supplying young grafted mango trees, which the department has been gathering for the last ten years or more from Ceylon, India, Java, the east coast of Africa, the Philippines and the Pacific Islands.—Christian Herald.

The Reason. "It is no use to apply for a position. I can't get a hearing." "Because you have no influence?" "No, because I'm deaf."

His Natural Class. "How would one classify a crazy policeman?" "I don't know. How?" "As a pinching bug, of course."

The proprietor of a motor-bus in London has to comply with over sixty conditions before he can get a license.

New News of Yesterday

by E. J. Edwards

Barnum Was Flabbergasted

Amusing Incident of the Campaign When the Great Showman and Humbucker Was Seeking Election to Congress.

The last man you'd ever expect to be flabbergasted at anything was P. T. Barnum, who gloried publicly as well as privately in the fact that his business was that of humbugging the American people. Yet there came a time in the course of his election to Congress in 1886 when the great showman was actually so flabbergasted for a few moments that he was actually stricken speechless.

Some years before he became obsessed by congressional aspirations, Mr. Barnum was engaged in the personally detestable task of exploiting Tom Thumb. To do this in the way that he had planned he needed more ready money than he possessed, and, looking about for a man who had it and was willing to lend it, he came across the late Chauncey Goodrich, a well-known Connecticut clockmaker, whose father had been a clockmaker before him—who had, in fact, invented the famous Connecticut clock, so called. To Mr. Goodrich Mr. Barnum gave a series of demand notes to secure the loan.

As time went on it became known, somehow, that Mr. Barnum had negotiated a loan of Mr. Goodrich and had given notes for it. In time, also, Mr. Goodrich's affairs so shaped themselves that he would have been glad to demand payment of the notes, but he refrained from doing so because of his friendship for the borrower and his belief in Mr. Barnum's intention to take up the paper when he became able. Thus the matter stood between the two men and was known to many of their mutual friends and acquaintances at the time Mr. Barnum was to be given a great send-off at a banquet as the Republican candidate for congress against another Barnum of a totally different make-up—the late William H. Barnum, a wealthy iron manufacturer who afterward became a United States senator from Connecticut and chairman of the Democratic national committee.

The banquet in honor of the showman was a great success. The leading Republicans of the district were there, and there were also several leaders from beyond its bounds. Finally, the toastmaster called upon "our honored guest, our distinguished fellow citizen, that public-spirited son of Connecticut whose name is known all over the English speaking world,

and who is now our candidate for congress," to make the speech he had promised the banquet committee in private he would deliver as the opening gun of his campaign.

Mr. Barnum rose and received the tribute of applause that followed with every evidence of complete inward and outward pleasure. Then his right hand traveled to the inside pocket of his coat—and came away empty, to be thrust into pocket after pocket without result. In to his hat Mr. Barnum looked, and under he table and in his chair. Then he gave a scornful shake of his head and cleared his throat.

"My fellow-citizens," he began, "I have prepared with care an address in which I meant to express my obligations to you for the honor you have done me tonight, and also to set forth what in my opinion are the issues of the campaign before us. There is great work for our party to do now that the Union has been saved and reconstruction begun. But, my fellow-citizens, I can't find my notes. I was sure I had them with me. I must have mislaid them or left them at home."

For a moment Mr. Barnum paused in doubt perhaps, as to what to say next. And in that moment, in a voice

that carried to every corner of the banquet hall, the late Isaac H. Brumley, who afterward gained a national reputation as a wit and humorist while an editor of the New York Tribune, sang out:

"Mr. Barnum, Chauncey Goodrich has got your notes!"

In an instant the banqueters were in an uproar, and as the shouts of laughter surged about him Mr. Barnum appeared completely flabbergasted. But only momentarily, for, with that quickness of resource for which he was noted, he turned to Mr. Goodrich, made swift acknowledgement of his indebtedness and announced his intention of speedily taking up the notes. The incident became a campaign topic, the people seemed to like Mr. Barnum's frank public acknowledgment that he was in Mr. Goodrich's debt, and although the district was normally strongly Democratic, it came within an ace, as the saying is, of sending a Republican to congress.

It was in this same campaign that Mr. Barnum was asked why he, a man who made a profession of humbugging the American public and boasted of it, wanted to go to congress. Quick as a flash came the reply:

"If I can get elected to congress that will be the greatest triumph of humbugging in all my career." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Was Saved Against His Will

Warden Would Have Been Killed on the Monitor if Not in Pilot House Had Been Wide as He Was.

"If Lieut. John L. Worden, whom you know better as Rear Admiral Worden, had had his way, he would have been killed in the naval battle between the Monitor and the Merrimack. Instead of receiving the injury to his eyes which every school history tells came to him while he was gazing through the lookout hole of the pilot house of the 'cheese box' at the height of the battle," said a cousin of Admiral Worden to me when his distinguished kinsman's career was under discussion.

While the Monitor was partly completed, the work upon it was being rushed day and night, so as to get it ready for the earliest possible moment to oppose the ironclad which the government knew the Confederates were building at Norfolk, Va., the secretary of the navy, Gideon Welles, deter-

mined upon Lieut. Worden as the commander of the 'cheese box,' and my cousin was asked to proceed to Greenpoint, Long Island, and make a careful inspection of the curious craft. On the morning after he received the order, the lieutenant reported at the shipyard of the Delamaters, and it was with very curious eyes that he beheld the little ironclad.

"Ericsson and one of the Delamaters took him all over the Monitor. He was intensely interested in the revolving tower and warmly approved of the mechanism by which it was made to revolve. 'The tower is absolutely impregnable, in my opinion,' he declared. 'I don't believe a shot could hit it square, any blow would glance off it!'

"Lieut. Worden was equally satisfied with the various other parts of the vessel shown him, but at last he asked: 'But where is the pilot house? There must be some place from which the pilot and the commander can look out upon the waters so as to guide the vessel, either for navigation or into battle!'

"Ericsson took my cousin along the passageway beneath the deck to a point very near the bow of the little boat, and then pointed to a little tower-like projection reaching only about two feet above deck.

"That's where the pilot or commander will stand," he said. "That's your post when you are in battle!"

"Lieut. Worden looked the little pilot house over carefully. He found the lookout hole and peered through it. At once he turned to the inventor. 'That's an absurdly small hole,' he declared. 'I insist that the slot be widened considerably!'

"That slot is just the proper width," replied Ericsson. "It would not be safe to have the opening any wider!"

"Nevertheless, I shall insist that it be made wider. I will appeal to Secretary Welles and ask him to issue an order instructing Mr. Delamater to have a much wider slot made," retorted the lieutenant.

"Sure enough," continued the rear admiral's cousin, "when Lieut. Worden returned to Washington he made an urgent appeal to the secretary of the navy to order the slot to be considerably widened, and after much hemming an order was issued for a slot somewhat wider, but not nearly so wide as the lieutenant had contended for.

"Not long thereafter there was fought the battle that revolutionized sea warfare, and, as every school boy knows, early in the engagement a shell from the Merrimack struck exactly upon the pilot house where the slot was. It was a terrific blow, and through the slot and into the face of Lieut. Worden, who was looking out of the slot at the moment, a great amount of fine metal and powder passed. He fell back mortally wounded, apparently, a fate that would undoubtedly have been his had he had his full way about the width of that slot. He was saved against his will. But for all that, had he not had his way partially, he probably would have escaped the serious injury that threatened for a time to blind him permanently." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

Designated. "Yes, she has had three husbands and she alludes to them as the three P's. The first was such a fine fellow she called him a paragon."

"Indeed?" "Yes, and the second was such a model she called him a paradigm." "How interesting!" "And the third was so difficult to understand and acted so different from the others she called him a paradox."

Refused Wealth for Ambition

How Clement Tetedoux, Famous Teacher of Music, Rejected Offer of Russian Nobleman so That He Might Study Singing.

The late Clement Tetedoux was one of the best known and most successful of all the teachers of music who came from Europe to this country to take up the vocation of teaching. He settled in Boston in the early sixties, was for some years in New York and afterwards at Philadelphia and Chicago. Many who gained great success as singers received the greater part of their instruction from him, among them being Clementine De Vere, Mme. Jacoby, the contralto, and Dr. Carl E. Martin, one of the country's best known oratorio basses. M. Tetedoux died about six years ago, and his name will remain a tradition among American musicians for many years.

When I last saw M. Tetedoux, early in the century, he was already 80 years of age, although his appearance would have justified a guess that he was not more than 60. He was erect, his step was active, his eyes very bright, his mind alert, and he spoke not merely correct but elegant English, in the real meaning of that word, although often lapsing into something like French idiomatic expressions.

"When I have time to think a little," said M. Tetedoux, "I permit myself to reflect upon what might have been my career if I had not chosen differently when I was a young man. Let me tell you what I chose, and then you may perhaps be able to say to me: 'Mr. Tetedoux, you did not make any mistake.'"

"When I was a young man I was employed by a very rich Russian nobleman—oh, very rich—as tutor for two of his sons. The Russian nobility always went to France to secure tutors for their children. I do not know why that was. Perhaps it was because in that way the children could better learn to speak French.

"Oh, he was a very rich man. He had—what do you call it? A monopoli; yes, that is the word—of all the wheat in several of the great districts of Russia; his house was a palace. He lived not far from Moscow."

"The lady whom I was engaged to instruct were noble little fellows, and I became much attached to them, and they to me. I told their father often that they would do well in the university, and he would reply: 'That is well, M. Tetedoux, that is very well.'"

There came to Moscow to sing in

opera three of the greatest singers the world has ever known. These were Mme. Grisi, Mario—ah, there was a tenor such as never was before or will be—and Tamburlik. I went one night to the opera. I was enchanted. That night I could not sleep. So I went over every night, so long as these three sang in the opera at Moscow. I lived in the air; I said to myself: 'You must be a great musician. You must go to Italy and study!'

"So, a few days later, I went to the nobleman and said: 'I go immediately to Italy. I go to study music. I am a born musician. I cannot remain here to teach any longer.'"

"The nobleman laughed, and told me my head was turned. 'Come again in a day or two,' he said, 'and tell me that you have forgotten this silly nonsense.'"

"But in a day or two I went to him, and said: 'No, it is true, I must go to Italy. I must go at once.'"

"Then he said to me: 'M. Tetedoux, if you will remain with me two years, until you have prepared my two sons for the university, at the end of that time I will give you much money. I will not tell you how much, but I will give you so much money that afterwards you will not find it necessary to teach; you will be a gentleman, you will have enough for life. You know me, that when I say I will give you much money I will keep my promise.'"

"I know you will keep your promise," I said to him in reply, "but what is money to me? If I learn to be a musician, then I will make money. I must go to Italy!"

"So I went to Italy to study, and I learned some other things than music. I learned after some time that, while I knew everything that anyone could learn about music, I could not sing like a great artist. Therefore, what remained? I must teach. And I have been teaching for nearly 60 years. All that time I have been pulling the devil by the tail. That is a saying in France which anyone uses who is hard up. I have made a living. I have educated my children. But I have pulled the devil by the tail all the time. Perhaps, if I had stayed with the nobleman and received much money from him, I should not have worked so hard, but perhaps I should not have lived so long." And the man who could have been rich and led a life of ease had not ambition fired his soul, smiled contentedly at me." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

SNAKES WERE HARD TO KILL

Reptiles From Brazil Were Frozen Stiff on Shipboard but Revived When Put in Warm Water.

A naturalist once told how, in a thicket on a mountainside he saw a man kill a rattlesnake. He beat the life out of it with a club and continued the pounding until it was mangled beyond recognition. When the naturalist remonstrated the man said: "Boss, you can't kill a rattlesnake too dead."

On one occasion a boat bound for the United States from Rio de Janeiro touched at Pernambuco, where the mate drove a bargain with a snake dealer for a half-dozen reptiles of various sizes.

The mate had them in a cage on deck, and charged a sailor with the duty of washing it out with sea water every evening. All went well as long as the weather was mild, but on the night before the gulf stream was crossed the sailor left a quantity of water in the cage and, about 30 hours from port, a blinding gale struck the ship.

All hands were busy with the storm, and the snakes were forgotten. When the mate thought of them and went to look after their condition, he found them frozen stiff, and apparently as dead as the proverbial doornail.

The dealer for whom the mate had brought them came on board the following day. He professed great disappointment over the loss of his intended purchase, but offered to take the snakes away as a kindness to the mate. He gathered them in his arms like so much firewood and carried them home. But a rival dealer afterward told the officer that plenty of warm water had resuscitated the snakes, and that they had been sold to various museums not a bit the worse for their "death" by freezing.—Harper's Weekly.

Wet Day Exercise.

Let the children have plenty of exercise, even if you have to permit them the whole house to run about in for a few hours on a wet day, for when they do not get out at all a good romp will help matters considerably. It is a vitally necessary plan to have a well fixed fire guard before the nursery fireplace and a "gate" with a bolt out of reach of small fingers at the top of the nursery stairs, to prevent accidents that may leave a life-long deformity or result in worse disasters.

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Had To. Uncle Eben—Looks to me as if that express train's goin' faster than usual today. Uncle Ezra—Course it is! Squire Hoskins sent a special delivery letter to his son in New York this morning, and this was the train it was goin' out on.—Puck.

Result of Experience. Mistress (to new gardener)—"The cook tells me you are a woman hater, Jarvis?" Gardener—"Well, ma'am, seein' as how I've been married to seven of 'em, ye can hardly blame me."

Rooster in a Kill. A Buff Orpington rooster, missing for three weeks, was found wedged in the wooden foundation of a haystack at Stanford, Kent, England. The bird was as thin as a lath, but now is crowing as lustily as ever. It was 20 days without water.

Philosophical Reasoning. It may be unpalatable advice to tell a man who is suffering under a strong sense of injustice to be cool, restrained, and disciplined; but it is only by the practise of these qualities that he will ever remove the cause of his discontent.

The White Man's Burden. An industrious, useful man is not only compelled to pay taxes to support worthless people in the poorhouse and fight powerful enemies, but his own children often tell their intimate friends that he doesn't "do" as much for them as he should.—Atchison Globe.

Assertive Womanhood. Elizabeth Barrett contrived to assert what still needs, but then urgently needed, assertion, the fact that womanhood, whether in life or poetry, was a positive thing, and not the negative of manliness.

They'll Not Do It. A woman who has reached the age of ninety advises her less mature sisters in order to enjoy "longevity to swim and avoid corsets." The softer sex will consent to swim or dive opportunely, but as to avoiding corsets or being out of fashion, it would not do that even if it enabled them to attain the age of 190.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Wisdom From Montague. Sincerely and pure truth, in what age soever, find their opportunity and advantage.—Montague.

Civility. A friend asks a department of education line in charge the teaching of civility to the young. He says that in one day he was accosted by a crowd in a schoolhouse yard with the query: "Hey, you on the bicycle, got a knife?" and by a messenger boy on the street with: "Say, what time is it?" His query is respectfully referred to school teachers and parents in general.

Proper Care of Ivory. Ivory may be bleached in a bath of unslaked lime, bran and water, after which it should be rubbed with dry sawdust.

13th Anniversary Sale

We Celebrate Our 13th Birthday by Offering a Feast of Bargains



This is Waukegan's Best and Biggest Store

This is the week of our 13th Anniversary—an occasion to which we invite you all to come and help us celebrate. We want to demonstrate in the most becoming and fitting manner possible, our sincere appreciation for your royal support and patronage, for we keenly realize that without your co-operation the Globe could never have attained the wonderful prosperity which it enjoys today. We know of no way in which to more effectively demonstrate our gratitude than to inaugurate this Birthday Celebration and to spread a bargain feast from which all may partake. You'll find more to interest you at this sale than any similar event you have attended for some time. Each department seems to have strived to outdo the other in the way of bargain giving. The result is, the advantages for economy are doubly increased over those of any previous sale. You'll be convinced of this fact when you make a careful survey of the prices quoted in this advertisement.

Sale Now in Progress and Continues to Saturday, Nov. 26

Grasp this Suit Bargain

It is an opportunity that comes but once in a whole season. The maker intended these suits to sell for \$18.00 and they look the part, every bit. The fabrics consist of all-wool broadcloths, plain and diagonal serges and striped suitings in black and all fashionable colors. The tailoring is extremely high class; coat 34 inches long and lined with guaranteed satin; skirt attractively plaited. **9.95**

Winter Coats at a Saving

We are giving you a bargain in these coats that has never been equalled before. They compare favorably, both from a standpoint of quality and style, with garments that are usually offered at \$12.50. The materials are exceptional grades of all wool broadcloths and novelties; they are made in several very modish models and the tailoring is extremely high class; 54 inches in length, sale price. **7.75**

Waists at \$1.95 This collection of waists embraces exceptionally handsome styles in fine white embroidered linens, wool batiste in all colors, and mohair in black and white, choice nt. **1.95**

Fur Set An attractive set and made from French Coney. It consists of a large Russian shawl neck piece trimmed with numerous tails and heads; extra size muff; both pieces satin lined. **9.95**

Panama Dresses Woman's dresses beautifully made in the newest models of panama, some in the hobble effect and trimmed with Persian silk, while others are silk embroidered, sale price. **8.95**

Women's Shoes \$1.89

No words can too strongly express the saving advantages of this shoe offer. The styles, the workmanship and the quality place them in a class with the best \$2.50 and \$3.00 values. The leathers comprise patent, gun-metal and vic-kid with patent tip, mat calf and cloth tops, lace and button, all sizes, at pair **1.89**

Girls' Shoes The Walton shoes for girls, made from select grades of vic-kid and box calf leathers, sizes 2½ to 5 at \$1.75; sizes 11½ to 2 at \$1.25; sizes 5 to 11 at **98c**

Warm Bedding

11-4 Blankets 79c Here is a blanket that you positively cannot equal for less than \$1.25. Full 11-4 size, long heavy nap, gray only, attractive pink and blue borders, pair. **79c**

Comforters \$1.55 Large size comforter, covered on both sides with silkoline in attractive patterns, splendid cotton filling. **1.55**

Underwear & Hosiery

Women's Vests and Pants Fine Egyptian combed yarn, silk lined neck, heavily fleeced, 50c values at, garment. **38c**

Women's Union Suits Made from fine Egyptian combed yarn, cream and white, perfect fitting, heavily fleeced, sale price. **89c**

Women's Fleeced Hose Extra fine cotton hose for women, have a good weight fleece, hommed top, priced below value at, pair. **121c**

Children's Hose Heavy fleece lined stockings for boys and girls, fine & heavy ribbed, spliced heel & toe, pr. **11c**



Anniversary Sale of Men's Suits and O'Coats

The finest of men's winter garments are offered during this sale at prices that are without a precedent. Three great lots are here advertised; each of which, is composed of suits and overcoats sold at considerably higher prices. These special reductions are all made on our regular lines of clothing—garments that can be relied upon for their dependability of quality, correctness of style and superiority of workmanship.

LOT NO. 1

An immense selection of men's and young men's \$12.50 and \$15.00 suits and overcoats at

8.75

LOT NO. 2

An immense selection of men's and young men's \$18.00 and \$20.00 suits and overcoats at

14.65

LOT NO. 3

An immense selection of men's and young men's \$25.00 and \$27.50 suits and overcoats at

19.85

Men's Fleeced Shirts and drawers, heavy quality, as good as others ask 50c for, garment **29c**

Wool Top Shirts Men's brown and tan wool top shirts, all sizes up to 17½, regular price \$1.50 **95c**

Bed, Spring and Mattress

The bed is of unusual attractiveness, size 4 ft. 6 in. and has 13 in. posts, finished with the best enamel in white and colors, brass top rail; angle iron spring with three rows of copper coil support; reversible cotton mattress, 5 in. box, and covered with a heavy grade of ticking; this outfit cannot be purchased for less than \$15 in any furniture store, sale price. **9.85**



Street Car Fare

Refunded to Out-of-Town Customers upon Purchases of \$5.00 or More